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ORIGINAL POETRY.

How deceiving is earth!
With a sorcerer's art,
She claims us to pleasures of sense:
While her glory and mirth,
Real joy ne'er impart,
Nor furnish from pain a defence.

How unhappy man's state!
Her false tales he allows,
On her visions he fixes his heart:
He thinks not of her fate;
He'll be burnt in the clove,
And meet with a sorcerer's part.

Oh! then let my soul gain
The rich pleasures of heaven,
Where all is unchangeably true;
Where there's nothing to pain,
But where glory is given
To all to whom glory is due. J. N. C.

Philadelphia.

PRAYER FOR GREECE.

Look down illustrious souls, look down,
And say to Greece be free;
Look from empyrean fields, and frown
On Turkish tyranny;
Shake heav'n's high halls with dreadful ire,
Send thunder from the skies,
Wrap Moslem tow'rs in flaming fire,
Till the strong demon dies.

Great spirits of the fallen heads,
Tread now thy classic shore,
The sun of Greece in freedom's grave,
Has set to rise—no more.
Her lamp of learning, once so bright,
That lit a hundred hills,
Hath long since set in endless night,
Dark was her bosom fills.

Her halls, where once sweet rapture rang,
No sounding lyre now sighs;
But where was heard the trumpet tongue,
Are heard but shrieks and cries!
And there the crimson crescent waves,
Where once the Lyceum stood,
The eyes in human gore still lave,
The moon doth blush in blood—

Look down, immortal Thunderer, look
On Homer's happy land,
Thou who the heav'ns and earth hath shook,
Preserve the brilliant band;
And from her dungeon drag once more,
The genius of the brave,
Then Greece shall dig, in human gore,
The Turkish tyrant's grave.

MILFORD BARD.

THE GAMBLER'S WIFE.

I saw a maiden with an eye so bright
Upon the beams, playing on the tiful stream,
And knew therefrom there was a holy light,
So pure, and soft, as Cynthia's sky'ry beams—
And it has whirl'd my fancy in a dream,
To see her form majestically move,
And as it mov'd to me would almost seem
Like some fair spirit from the realms above,
Cloth'd in immortal charms to move the soul to love.

Again I saw her—not the sprightly one,
Whose looks bespoke a heart and mind at rest;
No more she dazzled as the mid-day sun,
And gave to all around a richer zest—
She was a wife—(alas! a wife unblest,)
Of one who knew not—cared not what a prize
He was possess'd of; one who sought that nest
Of roses where on a throw hangs destinies,
While their hearts wildly pant, and frightful roll their eyes.

Oh! she was wedded to a *gambler*—one
Whose nightly hours were spent in revelry,
Nor his poor wife would he e'en look upon,
But from her presence, like a viper, flee;
And when she would but gently chide him—he
Would barely strike that tender, loving wife,
Then seek his mates;—and in "ungodly glee"
Profane the night; or, in some brutal strife,
Think not, fast from its sources ebbed away her life.

And could she bear such treatment? no: her heart
Swell'd now with many an agonizing pain,
And when she'd think of former joys, the smart
Would double and re-double o'er again—
Oh! sad is now my melancholy strain!
That sunken cheek, and lightless looking eye
Too plainly spoke, no more she'd sigh again,
But wing her passage to the realms on high
And join the blissful choir, in endless minstrelsy.

Philadelphia, Aug. 1826. CIREX.

CHARITY.

Three lovely sisters, of one heavenly parent born,
Religion brightest, and the church adorn—
The eldest Faith, with revelation's eyes,
Nor reason's shades the realms of bliss descries,
Brings heaven in realizing prospect home,
And antedates the happiness to come!
The second, Hope, with life bestowing smile,
Lightens each woe, and softens human toil,
Bidding the thought-dejected heart ascend
To that blest place where ev'ry care shall end.
The youngest, Charity—a seraph guest!
With element goodness warms the social breast;
Her boundless view and comprehensive mind
Sees and pursues the weal of humankind:
Yet taught to emulate the throne above,
Grasps all creation in the bonds of love.

Yet two of these, tho' daughters of the sky,
Must short duration and are born to die;
For Faith shall end in vision, Hope in joy,
While Charity, immortal and sublime,
Shall mock the darts of death and wreck of time,
When nature sinks, herself the prey of fire,
And all the monuments of art expire—
She shall emerge, triumphant, from the flame,
The same her lustre and her worth the same;
Crown'd shall shine to saints and angels known,
Seven'd, distinguish'd, near th' eternal throne.

PETRUS.

LANGLAND'S BARON OF WILTON.

From Wilson's History of Warwick.

An adventure of no ordinary description is related of one of the ancestors of this feudal chief. In the dark ages ere John Knox had promulgated his doctrines of reform, which overthrew the power and mummery of the Roman priesthood in Scotland, the laird of the Barony of Wilton, went to loggerheads with mother Church.

The Baron's lands paid tithe to the Abbacy of Melrose. An account of this kind had been due by his honor for some time, which he refused to pay, on the plea of an overcharge; and at length a monk was despatched from Melrose to wait upon him, and get matters settled without further delay. The clerical messenger on the morning after he had reached Harwick, was taking a walk previous to calling at the Mansion house; and about a mile from the town, near Heap, met the refractory doctor of the church. The Baron was not unknown to the priest, and the latter "doffed his cowl." Unaccustomed to meet a clergyman at so early an hour, Langlands halted, and on the common frivolities at meeting offered and received, he seemed disposed to talk. The monk took this opportunity of making him acquainted with the object of his mission.

The Baron knit his brows, and looked down, while the churchman having committed himself, proceeded. Though the passions of the Baron were gathering into wrath, yet he was able to suppress them for a time, and the priest went on. His honor had been repeatedly damned for this arrear of tithes, part of which he conceived to be a villainous charge; and at length in a stern tone, stopped the monk by exclaiming, who, and what are you, sir? The clergyman assumed his dignity in turn, and replied "I am a son of the church, commissioned to demand a debt due to her by the Baron of Wilton." "You may be the son of perdition for any thing I know," rejoined the angry Baron, and walked away.—Things having come to this crisis, the descendant of Melchisedeck was not to be easily defeated: he dogged Langlands for a few yards, and reiterated his claim. The chieftain turned round and touched the hilt of his sword. The representative of the successor of St. Peter was not to be intimidated; for deeming his personal safety secure in the sacredness of his office, he mustered a goodly share of courage, and placing himself on the Baron's front, said, "I am the Abbot of Melrose, himself. know your honor, come to claim my own; and in the name of the church, I must inform you, that it will be well for the barony of Wilton if tithes due on the estate are paid to me before I leave Harwick." His feudal lordship, who perhaps had never been so bearded in his life, in a momentary paroxysm of rage drew his heavy two-handed sword from its scabbard, and hid the unfortunate Abbot at his feet, 'shorter by the head.'

Langlands walked moodily homewards;—and, before he entered the gateway of his castle, he had become sensible of the perilous plight in which his rash action had placed him. He had 'done the deed,' however, and how was the fatal error of a frantic moment to be retrieved?

After attempting to take breakfast, he dressed in courtly style, mounted the best horse in his stables, and set off post for Edinburgh, to sue for mercy from his King.

The news of the death of their chief soon reached the inmates of Melrose Abbey, and the religious coterie made the arches of that Gothic fabric ring during 30 days with howling and lamentation. The Baron was subsequently denounced from every pulpit throughout the land, and the vengeance of the church was accumulating to effect the destruction of the murderer. In the mean time, a monument, in the form of a cross, was erected where the Abbot fell, that in latter times was known by the name of 'Heap Cross,' the remains of which have been seen by a number of the people of Harwick who are still living.

While the priesthood were preparing to launch their fiery anathemas against Langlands, he was busied in intercessions at Court for means to ward off his impending fate.—Douglas of Drumlanrig and Harwick was at that time a favorite with the King, as well as on friendly terms with his neighbor baron.—The latter communicated to his friend the insult he had offered to the church, at the same time concealing the death of the Abbot, but urging him to use his influence with the King to procure a pardon without delay; seeing, that when the power of the church was to be combated, perhaps the Sovereign might hesitate to interpose his authority. Drumlanrig accordingly procured an audience of the Monarch. His Majesty was in high humour and spirits when he received the two Tweedale Barons at Holyrood; and Drumlanrig proceeded to business. "Please your Majesty, this is James Langlands of that ilk, and Baron of the barony of Wilton, than whom your Majesty has not a more faithful and loyal subject. He has had a quarrel with the church, and has some reason to guard himself against its consequences, and therefore prays most humbly that your Majesty will afford him protection, seeing that his enemies are both numerous and strong." The King having heard of the transaction in a former conference with Douglas, shook his head and smiled. "So you knocked off the bonnet of a dignitary of the church with your sword Langlands?" "I did in an unlucky moment, please your Majesty." "And you have thereby stirred up the evil spirit and power of the priesthood?" "It is even so my liege." "What had the Abbot done to provoke you?" "He was insolent and unreasonable in demanding payment of tithes, my sovereign." "And for the indignity offered to the clerical order you crave my protection from their wrath?" "Most humbly, please your Majesty." "I grant it freely," said the King, "and my friend Drumlanrig will see that the pardon is drawn out in proper form, as your opponents are both wily and powerful." So far all was well, and Drumlanrig and his friend took their leave of his Majesty, and proceeded to the office of the Secretary of State, where they found the Minister at his desk. Drumlanrig, after having communicated to the Secretary the purport of his visit, and the King's commands thereon, retired. Langlands and the minister being left alone, the latter commenced writing out the pardon; and as he approached that clause in the document where the priest's bonnet had to be introduced, the Baron slipped a purse of gold upon the table. The pen of the functionary halted for a few seconds, his eyes being drawn as by a magnet to the shining tempters that peeped through the meshes of the netted silk, and good humouredly asked the meaning of these appearances. "You will oblige me much," said Langlands, "and probably save an ancient family from ruin, if you will put the monk's head into the bonnet."—The silent eloquence of the deceur on the table could not be resisted, and the happy chief returned to his friends with the pardon in his pocket.

The Baron having procured the sign manuel of his Majesty to the instrument in due form, now inquired of Langlands why he evinced so much anxiety on a subject apparently deserving of so little. "In gude sooth, Drumlanrig, I must now tell ye, that in striking off the priest's bonnet, *his head went with it.*"—Drumlanrig was astonished, yet felt gratified in having relieved his companion from such a scrape; and Langlands returned home rejoicing in his success.

The King had a party in the evening at Holyrood, and Langlands' errand at court was whispered round the table; but his Majesty had not yet been informed of the real state of the case. On his demanding a toast from Drumlanrig, however, the *denouement* followed. "May your Majesty's enemies," said the Baron, "all lose their bonnets like the priest of Melrose." "And what great harm would that be to them?" asked the King. "Please your Majesty, when Langlands struck off the bonnet of the priest, the poor man's head was in it."

The pardon which the offender had obtained on this occasion was equally calculated to alarm and irritate the priesthood, and although the monarch enjoyed the joke along with his courtiers, and felt no way disposed to resent the trick that had been played upon him, yet he soon began to discover that by pardoning an act of such hostility to a powerful body, he had placed himself rather in awkward circumstances; but, fortunately for the credit of the Government, an accident came to the recollection of the King that seemed well suited for laying the ground work of a propitiatory offering to the dangerous grumbling of the clergy. The Archbishop of St. Andrew's had for some time past pressed his Majesty repeatedly for an additional grant to the church though without effect; it now occurred to the King that the request of his Grace might be acceded to on condition that the ecclesiastical murmuring throughout the kingdom on account of the Abbot's death should be silenced. The terms of reconciliation being propounded to the archbishop by royal authority, through the medium of Drumlanrig, an agreement was immediately made and a thanksgiving to God for a munificent Sovereign took place of seditious wailing for the murdered monk.

AUTUMN.

With what a glory comes and goes the year!
The buds of spring—those beautiful harbingers
Of sunny skies and cheerliest times—enjoy
Life's newness, and earth's garniture spread out,
And when the silver habit of the clouds
Comes down upon the autumn sun, and with
A sober gladness the old year takes up
His bright inheritance of golden fruits,
A gaudy and pageant fill the splendid scene.

There is a beautiful spirit breathing now
Its mellow richness on the clustered trees,
And from a beaker full of richest dye
Pouring new glory on the autumn woods,
And dipping in warm light the pictured clouds.
Morn on the mountain, like a summer bird,
Lifts up her purple wing, and in the vales
The gentle wind a sweet and passionate woer,
Kisses the blushing leaf, and stirs up life
Within the sob ian woods of ash deep crimsoned,
And silver beech, and maple yellow leafed—
Where autumn, like a mant old man sits down
By the way side weary. Through the trees
The golden robin moves; the purple finch,
That on wild cherry and red cedar feeds,
A winter bird—comes with its plaintive whistle,
And pecks by the witch-hazel, whilst aloud
From cottage roofs the warbling blue-bird sings;
And merrily with oft repeated stroke
Sounds from the threshing-floor the busy flail.

O what a glory doth this world put on
For him that with a fervent heart goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed and days well spent!
For him the wind, aye, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice, and give him eloquent teachings,
He shall so hear the solemn hymn, that Death
Has lifted up for all, that he shall go
To his long resting place without a fear.

U. S. Lit. Gaz.

TEMPER.

(From "Hints for the Improvement of Early Education and Nursery Discipline.")

On no part of the character has education more influence than on the temper; the due regulation of which is an object of so great importance to the enjoyment of the present life, and to the preparation for a better.

An authority such as has been described, firm, but affectionate; decided, yet mild; imposing no unnecessary restraints; but encouraging every innocent freedom and gratification, exercised according to the dictates of judgment, and supported by rewards and punishments, judiciously dispensed, is the best means of securing good temper in our children, and evinces that self-subjection on our part, which is essential to its successful cultivation on theirs. This, at once, will put an end to those impulses of temper in ourselves which are the most fruitful sources of irritation to others; for, it is surprising, how quickly our own irritability will be reflected in the little ones around us. Speak to a child in a fretful manner, and we shall generally find that his answer partakes of the same character. We may reprove; we may punish; we may enforce obedience; but all will be done with double the effect, if our own temper remain perfectly unruffled; for what benefit can reasonably be expected, when we recommend that, by our injunctions, which we renounce by our example?

The various and inconsistency to which characters of impulse are also liable, are particularly trying to children. There are few tempers that can resist the effect of being sharply reproved at one time, for what, at another, is passed over without notice; of being treated one day with excessive indulgence, and the next with fretfulness or severity.

We all have our weak and irritable moments; we may experience many changes of temper and feeling; but let us be aware of betraying such variations in our acts and conduct, if we value the good temper and respect of our children; for these we have no right to expect on their part, without consistency in ours.

If a fault be glaring, it must be seriously taken up; but in the management of the temper especially in early childhood, much may be effected by a system of prevention. A judicious attendant may avert many an impending naughty fit, by change of objects, gentle amusement, and redoubled care to put no temptation in the way, if she observe any of her little ones weary, uncomfortable, or irritable. This, for instance, will generally be the case with children when they first wake. They should, therefore, then be treated with more than common tenderness; never roused from sleep suddenly or violently; nor exposed to any little trials, till they have had time thoroughly to recover themselves. It is scarcely necessary to add, how peculiarly this tender consideration is required, not only in illness, but under the various lesser indispositions so frequent in infancy.

Children ought not to be, unnecessarily, thwarted in their objects; which, at a very early age, they pursue with eagerness. Let them, if possible, complete their projects without interruption. A child, for example, before he can speak, is trotting about a ball; the nurse snatches him up at the moment, to be washed and dressed, and the poor child throws himself into a violent passion. Whereas, had she first entered into his views, kindly assisted him in gaining his object, and then gently taken him up, this trial would have been spared, and his temper conquered.

We should avoid keeping children in suspense, which is often done from a kind motive, though with a very ill effect. If a child ask his nurse for a cake, and she can give it him, let her tell him so at once, and assure him that he shall have it; but, should she be unable to grant his request, or know it would be improper for him, do not let her hesitate; do not let her say, "I will think of it, we shall see," but kindly and decidedly refuse him.

If he sees his mother going out, and petition to accompany her, it will be better she should say "No," or "Yes," at once, for he will receive with ease an immediate, but kind refusal; when, probably, he would cry bitterly at a denial, after his expectations had been raised by suspense.

When [illegible] is to go to bed, we ought not to fret him for the last half hour, by saying every few minutes, "I shall soon send you to bed—Now, miss dear, it is time to go—Now, I hope you will go?" but let him be told that, at such a time, he is to go to bed, and when that arrives, no common excuse should prevent it.

We ought also to be guarded against attaching too much importance to trifles; from this mistake, many an useless combat arises in most nurseries. How often have I observed a nurse more disturbed, and a child more alarmed and fretted, at a torn or dirty frock than at a breach of truth or a want of generosity! Here the lesser good is preferred to the greater, and the primary object of education forgotten.*

By such measures as have been recommended, accompanied by a quick sympathy with the peculiar characters, and peculiar infirmities of children, much may be done towards forming among them a habit of good temper. But, such is the irritability both of mental and bodily constitution in childhood, that, with our best efforts, we must not expect unvarying success.

From some hidden cause, generally to be traced to their bodily state, many children, perhaps all occasionally, are prone to a certain fretfulness or irritability, which will baffle every attempt to overcome it, and which, therefore, is rather to be borne with than opposed—never to be humoured, but to be received with unmoved serenity and patience. In such cases, there appears to be no other method of proceeding. Thus, indeed, calls for great patience; but without great patience, who can perform the duties required towards children?

* It is much to be regretted that dress is thus often made the subject of dispute and irritation. Personal cleanliness is indeed indispensable; and children, whether it tease them or not, must be thoroughly washed. But their clothes should be so contrived as not to interfere with their freedom and enjoyment, or to require any great degree of attention. It is desirable to keep them as neat as the case admits of; but, to this, a nurse must take care that neither her own temper, nor theirs is sacrificed.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SKETCHES OF AMERICA,

BY A TRAVELLER.

3d. SKETCH.—Real names of Columbus, &c.

Columbus, as we call him, (from a Latin translation of his name,) is deemed the discoverer of America, to which he could not give his name.

A complication of incongruities, in all that relates to the names of the discoverers of America, has been gradually adopted by many nations. The names applied to America and many parts of it, are involved in a similar cathegory. It is not contemplated here to settle or even to mention all those absurdities, but to rectify a very common error, and ascertain the real names of the three Italian discoverers of America.

That America was visited towards 1484 by Alonso Sanchez, a Spaniard, and by Martin Behm, a German, are doubtful facts. Not so, however, that Bjorn; actually discovered North America in 1001 or 491 years before Columbus. In 1006 Thorsin Kalfsenna settled the first Colony of 70 persons in Winland or Labrador: this Colony existed and flourished yet in 1360, and was probably destroyed towards 1376. Those Colonists were Norvegians from Iceland.

Meantime such facts, although well authenticated, have not lessened the glory of Columbus, who actually brought America into complete connection with Europe. It was he who discovered the West Indies in 1492, and South America in 1496. Vespucius followed him there next year, and having boasted of the discovery of the continent, it has received his name by a singular effect of misapplication; but instead of being called Vespucia, it has received the name of America, from a distortion of his first name Amerigo into Americus and America!

Cabot, (as we call him,) another Italian, discovered again North America in 1497. He was a Venitian, while Vespucius was a Florentine and Columbus a Genoese. Thus three Italians claim the rare honor of discovering half of the globe. Is it not worth while to enquire what their real names were? that we may at last, if not too late, endeavour to rectify our misspellings.

Columbus' true name in Italian was Christoforo Colonbo. Christofaro is the old Italian spelling of the name Christopher, which is now often spelt Christofore. The second name was changed into Columbus in Latin, into Colomb by the French, into Colon by the Spaniards, and Colon by the Portuguese. Therefore we ought to call him in English, Christopher Colonbo.

Amerigo Vespucci was the true name of the second. This was changed into Americus Vespucius in Latin, Amaric Vespuce by the French, Amerigo Vespucio by the Spaniards. Since, only first names are changeable in languages, and there is no reason why in English we should take the Latin rather than the real Italian original appellation, we ought to call him Amerik Vespucci. This last name ought to be pronounced as in Italian, or in English spelling Vespoochee!

The third was Sebastiano Gaboto. In Latin we find it changed into Cabotus; Cabot in French and English. But the true English name ought to be Sebastian Gaboto.

In all those three names the accent or emphasis is to be placed, as in Italian, on the penultima or middle syllable.

AMERICUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PETER SINGLE'S PROPHECY.

"And who does prophecy ought of me?"

Fifty years hence, the people of Philadelphia will see a splendid monument erected on the Washington Square, to the redounded honour of our immortal Washington, with appropriate inscriptions, &c. &c.

Fifty years hence, the splendour of our churches will begin to tarnish, charity will be more proverbial than velvet cushions—elegant pews, (with locks and keys,) splendid and magnificent pulpits.

Fifty years hence, our public Institutions will be more compact—the officers more learned, more wise, and more laborious, and not so many of them.

Fifty years hence, the people will have the exclusive right of selecting and electing men for these offices.

Fifty years hence, the Spanish dollars sent out of this country for Eastern finery and injurious luxuries, will be kept at home, and circulated among the industrious mechanics.

Fifty years from this, a spirit of national economy will exist, which will not only enable us to encourage domestic manufactures, but the arts and sciences, now mouldering under the ruins of cold neglect.

Fifty years hence, our poets, our painters, and artists generally, will meet with that encouragement and praise here, which at present is so lavishingly bestowed upon them elsewhere.

Fifty years hence, there will be fewer weddings, consequently more happiness.

Fifty years hence, if I am alive and well, it will be my duty to prophecy the many wonderful changes which will take place in the next half century. PETER SINGLE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A NORTHERN GRAVE-YARD.

In a romantic situation about two hundred yards from the gate of Fort Brady, at the Sault de Ste. Maries, Michigan Territory, is an enclosure devoted to the dead: as obituary notices of the departed have never been published, (with the exception of one,) the following copy of inscriptions on tablets erected to perpetuate their memories, may be consolatory and satisfactory to surviving relatives and friends.

In memory of Mr. Edward Nailor, a native of Bridgewater, New Jersey, who departed this life, May 4th, 1823, aged 26 years.

"What though no friend or kindred dear,
To grace his obsequies attend,
His comrades are his brothers here,
And every soldier is his friend."

Mary Sails departed this life October 31st, 1823, aged 1 year and 7 months.

Mr. Thomas Moran, a native of Ireland, who died on the 7th of April, 1825, aged 30 years.

Mr. John Foley, a native of Ireland, who died on the 3d of July, 1825, aged 35 years.

In hours of joy, my comrades dear,
I little thought that I'd lie here,
From home and kindred far away,
To mix along with foreign clay.

Mr. Wm. Beaverstock, aged 27 years, a native of the city of London: he was killed on the 4th of July, 1825, by the accidental discharge of a cannon.

"Perhaps for him a mother sighs,
And fancies comfort yet to come:
He'll never bless her longing eyes—
She'll only hear the muffled drum."

Wm. Henry Kirby Innis, who departed this life August 27th, 1825, aged three years and eleven days, (this child was deaf and dumb.)

A child beloved and pure of heart,
Lies underneath this sod;
His infant tongue could not impart
The praises of his God:
He could not hear, he could not speak—
God saw his loss, and did him take.

Mr. William Blyth, a native of Virginia, who died December 23d, 1825, aged 28 years and 10 months.

"Peace to thy gentle shade and endless rest,
Thy errors pardon'd and thy virtues blest;
Sleep, sweetly sleep, beneath the dewy sod,
Till angels wake thee for to meet thy God."

Mr Philip Laden, a native of the county of Sligo, Ireland, died April 21st, 1826, aged 21 years.

Here are also deposited the infant children of Lt. E. V. Sumner, Ast. Surgeon Foot, and H. R. Schoolcraft, Esq. and last, though not least in the estimation of the writer, *Charles Levi Clarke, eldest son of Bt. Major N. S. Clarke, of the United States Army, a youth beloved for his engaging yet unassuming manners; he departed this life Sept. 15th, 1826, deservedly regretted. J. M'C.

* Since the above was written his sister, Mary Jane followed, an interesting child; she died on the 21st, much lamented.

A LEAF FROM AN OLD MANUSCRIPT.

"Father!" said the beautiful Marianne, as she stood weeping by the side of the old man, who was gazing upon her with looks full of admiration and tenderness: "Daughter," said he, "why do you weep? believe me there is nothing in this world worthy of your tears, unless it is, there is nothing in it worthy of your genius; it is, my child, a fair and beautiful world, and there is much happiness in it. All nature is varied and beautiful around us; the seasons in their change, each bring some new pleasure; the sky, the ocean and the tempest—sunshine and flowers, are all sublime and beautiful, and speak eloquently to us that wise and beneficent Creator, who formed them in their grandeur and loveliness, and they ought to awaken in every heart, feelings of admiration and gratitude.

"The spirit of genius still breathes its celestial sentiment, in a thousand books, and the fine arts are a source of wonder and delightful study; music is like a sweet intoxicating dream which cheats us perhaps of hours of sorrow; science in a thousand wonderful and mysterious ways, proves the stupendous powers of intellect, and the noble efforts and success of man; the rich and glowing treasure of imagination may be an inexhaustible source of enjoyment—it may be a parterre of eternally blooming flowers, and its splendid images and its flattering promises throw their rich light even over the actual misfortunes of life, and we gather from them many an enchanting dream!

"Who, my child, that is gifted with genius, dares to call this a world of tears and of sorrow? Who, that possesses that splendid attribute of the Deity, dares to call himself unhappy? and yet you, gifted as you are with talents and genius, with imagination and enthusiasm, born at the foot of Vesuvius, in the midst of the most sublime wonders of nature, where the very breath of heaven is poetry and music and perfume.—Yet you, my daughter, with all these blessings and advantages, call yours if unhappy, and weep over the foolish visions of your fancy, as though pleasure would never wake again.

"Look at the farewell rays of the setting sun, as they linger yet a moment on the blue waves of the ocean: the sky is without a cloud: the atmosphere is filled with fragrance from the thousand wild flowers which are drinking the night dews in the wilderness of their beauty: floods of light seem rolling over the sea from the 'silver crescent' that has just burst, as from her bosom, in the splendor of her beauty; it is indeed a splendid night, and who can gaze upon it, and not feel the spirit of divine inspiration kindling in their bosom?

"The connecting link between nature and the affections of the soul, is finely woven, it is a mysterious chain thrown around the heart, which keeps it pure, and leads it often to heaven, even in the fullness of its despair, and saves it from rebellion by her sweet sympathy, which she makes felt at the very bottom of the soul."

—"Yes," replied the maiden, mournfully, "I have gazed long upon it; it is both brilliant and beautiful, but I find nothing there to respond to the deep and troubled thoughts of my soul!

"You speak eloquently, Father, upon the enjoyments of life, but you touch not upon the misfortunes; and has your life then been so happy, that you have escaped all the sufferings of the heart?"

The old man passed his hand over his eyes, and I saw tears glistening there; the past was recalled, and they flowed unrestrained. After a long pause he replied, "Oh! no my child, I have not been so fortunate, but I am happy now, for nature and religion have destroyed the illusions of the senses, and I breathe forth my affections at the footstool of the Eternal, and am at peace with all the world. The heart is like a lyre, finely strung: it vibrates to the echo of the passions, which are, in youth, all powerful, but they must be subdued; and yet, I know that many a proud and lofty spirit is broken before the task is accomplished;—life has its sorrows, it is true, but they must be borne and overcome; it has its trials too, but they must make us wiser and happier."—

Marianne replied—"The beautiful visions of youth pass away and leave the heart sad and desolate, the most cherished dreams fade and leave but the darkness of the hour of dreams; if we tenderly confide in them, if we repose our soul upon them, our tears wash away the illusion, and we wish we had not so blindly yielded to their delightful influence. The most enchanted sentiments, the impassioned affections, the purest, the holiest and the most devoted love seem all the sport of circumstance, and the youthful and the glowing heart, cherishes its reminiscences of happiness, while the future, lies cold and dark before it: and why then Father, may not this be called a world of tears and of sorrow?"—

Father Paul said, with a melancholy smile "There is much to fear from the impetuosity of youthful feelings, when the heart cherishes as necessary to its happiness, that sentiment, which has power to sadden all its light and joyous thoughts; when we see and hear but one object in all creation; when we see in the glowing sunset, and trace on the wave, warm with its radiant hues, the image of the being beloved.—But my child, time chastens those illusions, and brings back to the heart the reality of more sober enjoyments: it is a fair and beautiful world; all nature invites us to be happy and grateful, and the light of genius gilds the clouds which adversity and disappointment gather around us."—She turned upon him a look of sadness and said, "it may be so Father."

THE MORALIST.

WORTH MAKES THE MAN.

Themistocles, after all the honour of his life, sits down with this conclusion, "that the way to the grave is more desirable than the way to worldly honour."

His daughter being courted by one of little wit and great wealth, and another of little wealth, and great good ess, he chose the poor man for his son in-law. For, saith he, I will rather have a man without money, than money without a man, reckoning that not money, but worth makes the man. Being told by Symmachus, that he would teach him the art of memory, he gravely answered he had rather learn the art of forgetfulness; adding, he could remember enough, but many things he could not forget, which were necessary to be forgotten; as the honours, glories pleasures, and conquests he had spent his days in, were too apt to transport him to vain glory.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

It is a mortifying reflection to man, that all his productions, the labour and contrivance of years, the result of days of close application and nights of anxious care, the reward of privation, adventured peril, alike bear the impress of dissolution; that the noblest works of Art—the most magnificent specimens of Architecture—the most splendid productions of Genius are lost in the waste of time. The records of antiquity afford infinite examples of the instability of all human projects: if we but call to mind the celebrated city of Babylon, exalted to the highest pitch of opulence or splendour, celebrated alike for the past extent of her dominions and population, as for the magnificence of her edifices, decked with all that could beautify and adorn, wherein was centered the spoil of nations, and the riches of the world; Tyre, so famous in the annals of science, civilization and commerce; the theatre of wealth and luxury; Athens, the seat of science and literature, abounding in seminaries of learning, and filled with Philosophers and Heroes. Years has their glory decayed, and their beauty fled; they are levelled with the earth; their magnificent edifices lie mouldering in ruins, and scarce a vestige of all their grand dreams remain, to point the inquisitive traveller to the place where they once stood. A striking instance of the instability of all human power and grandeur.

But the productions of man alone, are not the subjects of decay; he, too, however elevated in the scale of society, however distinguished for his scientific and literary acquisitions, or admired for the endowments of his body and mind, is but continued in life by a brittle thread. Where are now those heroes of antiquity; an Alexander, Scipio, or an Hannibal, whose brilliant exploits shine forth with such dazzling lustre in the page of history; at the bare recital of whose deeds of valour our bosoms are filled with admiration and wonder; those poets and orators? whose productions, so eminent for fire, sublimity and sweetness, which, among us, constitute the standard of literary perfection, and are looked upon as models of excellence. Alas, do they not go to corroborate the statement of the poet, Debemur morti nos.

If such be the transitory nature of all sublunary things; if thus all our labours cannot produce any thing but what must become a prey to the ravaging effects of time: how vain and trifling do the pursuits of men appear! how unworthy of such care and concern, as they continually manifest even for the possession of some of the most insignificant of enjoyments? How strange that men in the belief of this truth, prize themselves on their attainments, their families, or their wealth, should look on those of their fellows, who have not enjoyed so liberally from the hand of Providence, as mean, and unworthy their notice—that he should be so engrossed with his pursuits as to neglect a preparation for a future state of existence; the happiness or sorrow, of which depends so much upon his actions while here? Oh! did men but bear in mind these considerations more, the extortions and cruelties they continually inflict on each other, would be exchanged for kindness and fellow-feeling.

Oct. 19th, 1826. SYLVANDER.

[The following is a translation from an ancient Spanish Poem, which, says the Edinburgh Review, is surpassed by nothing with which we are acquainted in the Spanish language, except the Odes of Lewis de Leon.]

Oh! let the soul its slumbers break,
Arouse its senses and awake,
To see how soon
Life like its glories glides away,
And stern footsteps of decay
Come stealing on.

And while we eye the rolling tide,
Down which our flowing minutes glide
Away so fast;
Let us the present hour employ,
And deem each future dream a joy
Already past.

Let no vain hope deceive the mind—
No happier let us hope to find,
To-morrow than to-day:
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,
Like them the present shall delight—
Like them decay.

Our lives like hasting streams must be,
That into one engulfing sea,
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of death, whose waves roll on,
Over king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,
Alike the humble riv'let's glide
To that sad wave;
Death levels poverty and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side
Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting place;
Life is the running of the race:
And death the goal;
There all those glittering toys are bought,
That path alone, of all unsought,
Is found of all.

Say then how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth,
That lure us here?
Dreams of a sleep that death must break,
Alas! before it bids us wake,
Ye disappear!

Long ere the lamp of death can blight,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Has passed away;
Youth smiled, and it was heavenly fair;
Age came and laid his finger there,
And where are they?

Where is the strength that spurned decay,
The step that roll'd so light and gay,
The heart's blithe tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows weariness and wo
When age comes on.

LETTER FROM A NEW FRIEND.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

I do not come from the Moon, nor Russia, nor New York; but I am a plain farmer, coming now and then from my farm to pay a visit to my friends in Philadelphia. I was very much astonished to see not long ago, two columns of scurrility, nonsense and abuse in the Evening Post, about a paltry book, which I had got last week to amuse my children in the nursery. As I thought that your paper was not allowed to be a vehicle for personalities and vituperation, I was a little nettled, for my friend ZOOPHILUS, whom I know to be a very sensible and inoffensive fellow, and quite different from what your old friend B. O. takes him to be. So I called upon him, and we happened to have the following conversation: which in justice to him, I send you for publication, as it may open the eyes of B. O. if he has any.

MYRTLE.—Well, friend ZOOPHILUS, your Review has given great offence, it appears, and has been answered by the very polite terms of *humbug, fudge, malicious abomination, sheer impudence, thrice sodden gull,* and so forth.

ZOOPHILUS.—I did not expect such a construction of my harmless Review; but B. O. must have got into a passion, although he advises to keep cool; when irritable and quarrelsome folks are in a passion, they are liable to forget propriety and decency.

M.—But really had you any ill will against the author when you made the remarks in your review?

Z.—Not in the least—I do not even know him except by name; but I happen to know Natural History better than he does. I was requested to review his American Natural History; I would not do it at first because I foresaw that by giving a correct and impartial account, I might offend a man whom I had been told is irritable and passionate—I envy him not in the least the laurels which he claims.

M.—Why then did you undertake it?

Z.—Because it was insisted upon by a friend of his, and I yielded. But although I considered the work as an attempt at Book making, and had heard three good judges pronounce it a nursery book, I gave the most favorable account that I could honestly do.—Did I not praise the Printer, Engraver, and Publisher? did I not throw most of the blame on the draftsmen, while I spared the author? Yet he must have felt his sore, since he or some satellites of it, could find no better reply to my remarks, than a torrent of abuse against me, and against two individuals, whom he wishes to identify with myself; although he has missed his mark and shot at random.

M.—I know that; but pray is it true that only two Naturalists are omitted to be named in the work?

Z.—That is a proof of profound ignorance in B. O. since the book has omitted a dozen; but as two of some standing are wilfully omitted, he presumes that no one else could find the defects of the book; and he tells as many fictions as he can on them, in order to deceive the public. What a paltry trick to make personal attacks on supposed reviewers?—Thus any one who can judge or give a candid opinion of a new book, will become liable to defamation, in order to excuse the work.

M.—Do you know who is B. O.?

Z.—No—but some friend of the offended author, I suppose.

M.—I can tell you—I know him by his style and abusive language: he must be a Butcher by trade, called *Bernard Oliver Nanseeg*, who carves dogs, cats and human beings; always carries his carving knife along, and quarrels with every body in his way.

Z.—He must be a dangerous fellow and a very unamiable being; but I care not, as long as I can prove whatever I say. I am sorry, however, to be involved in a quarrel or even unpleasant discussion with any one. I am used to amicable debate on all subjects of science. Any attempt to render science, a field of battle is a great evil and serious injury.

M.—This is the fashion now-a-days, and our literary or scientific societies are converted into arenas, where the members like so many gladiators, are taught to fight against each other. A whole band is not even ashamed to attack sometimes a single individual if he will not fight!

Z.—You tell me strange things—I was not aware of this.

M.—It is a fact: you will find it out if you do not side with them in every thing. But let us come to the point. Show me how the monsters of the book are as you state?

Z.—Here they are—and here are the similar plates of Bewick and also the Dictionary of Natural History, which could have been copied; but something new and wonderful was to be done, and here is the result. New animals are disclaimed against, and we have here a dozen of new fictitious animals, such as never existed. A Mink with a long tail like a Rat, while the true Mink has a shorter one, and a white breast besides. Here is a brown Bear with a beard under the chin. And here a black Wolf with ruffles round the neck, or else a shaggy mane like a Lion: and so on!

M.—It is so indeed—This is the reason that B. O. has nothing to say for them. I confess I never saw any Raccoon, Fox, and Skunk, like those in the Book.

Z.—It is easier to write nonsense and call hard names, than to make an accurate book of Natural History, or to direct ignorant painters, when you are as ignorant as them. But in the art of Book making this is of little consequence: a fine appearance, a few puffs by A. B. C. will carry one through: while a work of deep researches, long travels, accurate observations, may be neglected.

M.—Yes, thus B. O. has even puffed the book, by telling us, how well it sells, and will sell in 100 years hence!

Z.—Just so: this follows of course—only tell that a book sells, whether true or not, and it will help the sale. This discussion may even help it by causing an enquiry into the facts stated. And the author may thank me one day, when he is out of passion, for having noticed his Book, which was thought unworthy of notice by many. There is nothing more dreaded by a Book maker than silent contempt. I regret now that I did not use that respectful way—I have not slept less soundly for all that.

M.—You are accused of not giving explicit details.

Z.—I was only to give a sketch at first.—I meant in a subsequent number to have come to details, and even given credit for some few tolerable passages; but now they may sleep in peace, along with the stories of the far famed Munchausen and Pontopidan. By comparing the Book to Goldsmith and Bewick I did too much honor it. It is more like (by its fictions) the works printed 200 years ago, before Natural History was a science.—In fact it appears that it is meant to make it go back, or rather change the Science into Book making.

M.—Dont you think the title was presumptuous?

Z.—Certainly. It ought to have been called a Sketch of the Quadrupeds of the United States and the North Pole. It has no pretension to an American Natural History, unless the United States be the whole Continent.—Besides, Birds, Fishes, Snakes, Plants and Minerals, are all included in Natural History, yet they are not to be introduced here. A false title is a bad omen.

M.—Farewell—I am satisfied that B. O. wanted to puff the Book under the shape of a Reply. Your criticism was fair and not too severe. I mean to gratify him by publishing this conversation, as a new puff of another kind. Nothing like discussion and notoriety to help a bad book. I hope he will thank me in his next puff, instead of calling hard names, as he has done to you: which, by the way, is not very worthy of a gentleman nor a profound Naturalist.

A FRIEND OF ZOOPHILUS.

Saturday Evening Post.

PRICE $2 PER ANNUM.

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Academy of the Fine Arts.

STRANGERS, as well as our returning citizens, will be highly gratified by a visit to the Academy of the Fine Arts. Most of the best Pictures sent to the late Exhibition still remain; others are substituted, generally of equal merit. Many new pictures are now put up; and the whole condition of the rooms is rich and brilliant with works of art in various departments.

LITERARY.

A new novel, entitled "Yorktown," by a citizen of Massachusetts, is announced as being in the press and shortly to be published, by Wells and Lilly, of Boston. Report speaks favorably of its merit.

The poem delivered by Mr. James G. Brooks, at the last anniversary of Phi Beta Kappa Society at Yale College, has just issued from the press. It contains passages of beautiful poetry, and is written with all that flow and facility which have distinguished his former productions.

Professor Rafinesque, of Washington, is about to publish a work, in two volumes, entitled "Outlines of a General History of America, from the earliest time to the actual period," embracing the physical state and revolutions of this continent, the physical and moral state of the American nations; their monuments, language, annals, traditions, records and documents, to be illustrated with plates. Such a work, ably executed, will be a very valuable addition to our literature.

A new magazine, entitled the "Potomac Magazine, and Journal of Literature and Science," is about to be established in Washington city.

Messrs. Hoffman & Sons of New York, have advertised a large sale of theological and classical works, principally of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, to be held on the 3d of November. The books are said to be in excellent order.

A series of notes on the early history and settlement of Kentucky, has appeared in the Kentucky Gazette. Seven numbers have been published and they will be continued. The future historian will be indebted to the labors of this writer, for his essays contain much interesting matter, and indicate patient and diligent research.

Among the new books announced in the Edinburgh journals is a "History of the Progress and Suppression of the Reformation in Italy and Spain, during the sixteenth century: By Thomas M'Crie, D. D." Mr. M'Crie is the author of the Life of Knox, &c.

Another novel by the author of the Annals of the Parish was about to appear.

The Agents of the Saturday Evening Post are invited to receive Subscriptions for the OUTLINES OF A GENERAL HISTORY OF AMERICA, of which the prospectus is published in this paper. They will be allowed a tenth copy gratis for each nine which they may dispose of, or a commission of 10 per cent, at their option, upon any number of Subscribers procured and for which they may be responsible.

The attention of the Public, particularly that of the amateurs in the Fine Arts, is called to a Medal recently executed and published by Mr. M. Furst, of John Quincy Adams, President of the United States. Mr. Furst's eminence and excellence in his profession, as Engraver and Die Sinker, has long been known to a portion of the American Public: he having, at different periods, executed, agreeably to vote of Congress, several honorary medals, for our victorious Officers: the *Adams Medal* is said to be at least an equal, if not a superior effort of his genius. Mr. F. has again located himself in our city, having erected a handsome establishment in Chesnut street, a few doors west of Broad street, for the purposes of his profession, where we sincerely hope he will meet with support and encouragement commensurate with his talents and industry.

Letters of Junius.—A distinguished literary and scientific gentleman in Scotland, being impressed with the belief that he has obtained possession of a clue, which may lead to the discovery of the real author of the Letters of Junius, is very desirous to obtain a copy of a letter addressed to governor Hamilton, by Laughlin Maclean, during the presidency of governor Hamilton over the province of Pennsylvania, in the course of the twenty years immediately preceding the American revolution. This letter is important in the investigation alluded to, and was published in the Philadelphia newspapers of that period. It is requested that any information which may be obtained relative to the subject, be communicated to the Editor of the National Gazette.

COMMUNICATION.

We the Subscribers do cheerfully bear testimony to the happy improvement in the utterance of speech of *Edward Middlecott*, son of Mrs. Eliza Middlecott, living in Washington Square, brought about by the care and attention of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, in the U. States Institution, for the cure of Impediments of speech, at No. 187 Pine Street. The youth was afflicted with stammering to a degree that rendered him incapable of delivering a message, without giving pain to the hearer, but is now restored to his perfect speech, without any appearance of stammering.

Philadelphia, Oct. 10th, 1826.

ROBERT FULLEN.
GEORGE WEVILL.
ELIZA MIDDLECOTT,
his Mother.

COMMUNICATION.

I was induced by an advertisement of the awards of the Franklin Institute, to examine a Stove invented by Joseph Page, and made by John Harned, in Market near Tenth street, (where it can be seen,) and do consider it the best constructed and useful article for culinary purposes I ever saw, its oven surpasses conception—and it is but justice to the inventor, the maker, and the public, that it should be made known by every patron of the

USEFUL ARTS.

About a quarter before ten o'clock last Monday night, a fire broke out in the bake house back of No. 91 South Wharves, below Pine street, which, with the store-house attached, was destroyed. The fire is said to have originated in accident. A boy who was employed in packing crackers in kegs, went to sleep, and the flames of the candle caught some combustibles in the room. The buildings were the property of Mr. Lewis Reinecke, and were not insured: there was an insurance on the stock, which belonged to Mr. Lord.—An accident occurred during the fire through the incautiousness of some of the persons who were engaged in emptying the store house of its contents. One of them threw a fifty-six weight from the second story, into the narrow alley adjoining, in which there were at the time a number of men and boys. It grazed the shoulder of a middle aged gentleman, and struck a young man with so much force that he was carried away senseless.

A marble slab from Hunter's quarry, was brought in front of Congress Hall, Chesnut street, to be placed upon the steps in front of that extensive and beautiful building. The stone measured seventeen feet in length, eight feet in width, nine inches in thickness, and weighs eight tons. It will be covered by a handsome portico.

A female, the wife of a respectable weaver, in the vicinity of Centre Square, cut her throat on Wednesday morning. She descended to the cellar to get some butter for breakfast, where she perpetrated the dreadful deed. A physician was immediately called in, but he entertained no hopes of her recovery, and she died shortly afterwards. The cause of this violent termination of life is said to have been constitutional melancholy.

On Tuesday the anniversary of the Landing of William Penn was celebrated in this city by the Penn Society. An oration was delivered on the occasion by Thomas I. Wharton, Esq. to a respectable assemblage of citizens, and the members of the society dined together at the Masonic Hall.

On Monday next, between the hours of ten and four, a vote will be taken in the United churches of Christ Church, St. Peter and St. James, on the question whether the said Churches shall remain united as heretofore, or have each its separate minister, agreeably to the custom of the other Episcopal Churches in this city.

At the circuit court of the United States sitting in this city, last week, a prosecution commenced by one sister against another, for taking a letter from the post-office, and opening or causing it to be opened, was tried, and terminated, we are happy to say, in the acquittal of the accused. Both the parties are respectable, and we hope that a case of the same kind may never again occur in this country.

The editor of the Philadelphia Gazette, in speaking of his own city, says:—

"We know no city that combines so many advantages as Philadelphia—which has so many excellencies to recommend it as a place of residence: and yet there is enough vice and misery in the city and suburbs, to sink all the seventy-fours in the British Navy, and we doubt if the lowest kind of life in London, can be much lower than the lowest life in Philadelphia."

PENNSYLVANIA REPRESENTATION.
IN THE

19th Congress.	20th Congress.
John Wurts,	Joel B. Sutherland,†
Thomas Kittera,†	Vacant.
Daniel H. Miller,	Daniel H. Miller,
Samuel Edwards,	Samuel Anderson,†
Charles Miner,	Charles Miner,
James Buchanan,	James Buchanan,
Philip S. Markley,	John B. Sterigere,†
William Addams,	William Addams,
Jacob Krebs,†	Joseph Frey, jr.†
Samuel D. Ingham,	Samuel D. Ingham,
George Wolf,	George Wolf,
Robert Harris,	James Green,†
John Findlay,	Wm. Ramsay,†
James Wilson,	James Wilson,
Chauncey Forward,†	Chauncey Forward†,
James S. Mitchell,	James S. Mitchell,
Samuel M'Kean,	Samuel M'Kean,
Espey Vanhorn,	Espey Vanhorn,
George Kremer,	George Kremer,
John Mitchell,	John Mitchell,
Joseph Lawrence,	Joseph Lawrence,
George Plumer,	Richard Coulter†
James S. Stevenson,	James S. Stevenson,
Robert Orr, jr.	Robert Orr, jr.
Andrew Stevens,	Andrew Stevens,
Thomas H. Sill,	Mr. Barlow†,

New members are marked†

The Georgia Statesman of the 10th inst. says, "We are informed that Governor Troup has countermanded his order to send out troops to protect the *surveyors*. His last order, as we were informed by the surveyors, was for them to return, and continue the survey, until the Indians took their instruments from them, or offered actual violence."

A correspondent of the Christian Register, says, Indianapolis, the capital of Indiana, contains 800 inhabitants. The village is new, the forest being cleared away from only six acres. Bowling Green, the shire town of Clay county, consists of three log cabins, and three acres of cleared land. Martinsville, the shire town of Morgan County, contains 40 inhabitants, and the shire towns of several other new counties contain from 50 to 100 inhabitants. In the village of Miriam, on the Wabash, containing 15 or 20 families, there was one or more cases of fever in every family in July last.

Double Headed Turtle.—Mr. Louis Scotke, has placed in Mr. Peale's Museum, New-York, a beautiful turtle of the terrapin species, with two distinct heads. Each head appears to have its own intelligence. Sometimes the one head will descend in the water, whilst the other will remain on the surface, &c. It will look with the one set of eyes in one direction, whilst the other's attention is directed another way. It was caught at Staten Island, and is a great natural curiosity.

Mrs. Eliza Murden of Charleston, formerly Miss Crawley of Baltimore, has published proposals for a second edition of her miscellaneous poems. An application of this kind from a meritorious lady cannot fail to meet with encouragement. The ladies will patronise the project on account of her sex, and the gentlemen for the same reason.

The U. S. frigate Constellation, M. T. Woolsey, Commander, sailed from Pensacola, on the 24th inst. on a cruise. The officers and crew all well. She had smooth water and a gentle wind, and went over the bar in handsome style and perfect safety; and, although it was an ordinary tide which had fallen considerably, she had plenty of water, and never touched.

John Robinson, a mulatto, aged seventeen years, was tried last week at South Kingston, R. I. for burglary. He was found guilty—sentenced to death, and ordered to be executed on the 24th of November next. The Providence American says, "that this is the first capital punishment decreed by a court in that State for a number of years, and we are informed that there has not been more than one public execution in the state since the year 1800."

As the Steam boat Washington was nearing New York on Sunday, a man was discovered swimming in the East River. He hailed the the boat and was taken on board. He was a cripple, and stated that in company with five other persons he was fishing in a small boat which was run down by a sloop and all but himself drowned.

A large flock of Saxony sheep was sold at Brighton, (Mass.) on Tuesday week. The sales, we are told by the Boston Statesman, were well attended, and of the strangers present, was the Hon. Mr. Rose, Member of Congress from New York; who is an extensive agriculturalist, residing on the border of the beautiful Seneca Lake.

The emigration of the people to the westward, is great. Perhaps more have gone on than were ever known to pass at so early a period of the season. The road to Missouri farther west, we are told, is thronged. The march of adventurers is to the west, and from the increasing press and bustle that way, it will not be long before the settlement will extend to the Pacific Ocean.

A woman, supposed to be named Abigail Carter, died in Rahway, N. J. suddenly on Monday the 2d inst.—She was about the country asking alms. According to the petition she presented, she was of fair character.—Said she was from the township of Hopewell, Hunterdon county, N. J. In her possession was found $3225. She was decently interred in the Presbyterian burying ground in Rahway.

Indian Lands.—The Buffalo Patriot states, that the lands recently purchased of the Indians, amounting in all to about 80,000 acres, will be opened for sale as soon as the arrangements with the Indians will permit. The small reservations on the Genesee river are presumed to be equal in point of soil to any in the Genesee country; and about 67,000 acres from the Buffalo and Tonnawants reservations are said not to be excelled in quality by any in the state.

British and Foreign Bible Society.—The Glasgow papers, received by the late arrivals, give the names of nine or ten auxiliary societies, which have dissolved their connection with the British and Foreign Bible Society, and sent their funds to the Edinburgh Bible Society. They state, as a reason for their proceedings, that they are dissatisfied with the conduct of the London committee, in permitting the Apocrypha to be circulated in connexion with the Holy Scriptures.

The elegant lace dress which obtained a premium of ten dollars at Pawtuxet, N. H. was purchased by the President of the United States when he visited the Lace School, at Newport. He stated that he made the purchase for the purpose of showing the work in Washington.

In the municipal court of Boston, William W. Clapp, the Editor of the Evening Gazette, was tried for advertising Providence lottery tickets for sale, contrary to a law of the state prohibiting the advertising of tickets in lotteries not authorized by the commonwealth. The jury returned a general verdict of guilty. The defendant moved an arrest of judgment on the ground of a defective indictment.

The general assembly of Vermont convened at Montpelier on Thursday of last week, and made choice of Mr. Huck, as speaker, and Mr. Merrill, clerk pro tem. Thus organized they proceeded to open and count the votes for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, when it appeared that Mr. Butler was elected Governor, and Mr. Leland, Lieutenant Governor.

A most daring robbery was committed a few days since in Burlington County, N. J. by four villians, who, late in the evening, accosted a respectable old gentleman, the only male of the family, a short distance from his house, seized and secured him, then entered the house and broke open a desk from which they took 200 dollars in specie and escaped.

A man and wife and four other men were arraigned lately at Springfield, Mass. on complaints of the Overseers of the Poor of that town against them *as common Drunkards.*—They all pleaded not guilty; but upon evidence, five of them were convicted and sentenced to the House of Correction. *Let the good work go on.*

The body of the persons murdered on the 10th ultimo, by the negroes on board a boat descending a river in Kentucky, have been found and decently interred, near the mouth of Sinking creek, Breckenridge county. It is said that five of the negroes have not yet been apprehended.

Brick Making.—The Erie Gazette states as a fact that can be substantiated, that a Mr. Eno, at a brick yard one mile from that place, between 10 minutes after sun rise and 5 P. M. moulded 21,360 Bricks in good workmanlike manner, and from 5 to 6 one day moulded 20,420.—And further, that Mr. Eno will bet $500 that he will mould 25,000 bricks from sun rise to sundown.

GOLD MINES.—A letter from an intelligent citizen in North Carolina to another in this city, under date of Salisbury, Oct. 6, says:—The extent and value of the Gold mines are becoming every day more apparent. Of course some mines are larger than others. The one at Chisholm's has been found to be rich for a quarter of a mile up the branch, and on each side from 10 to 20 yards.—There are many spots from 10, 20 to 100 acres on which gold can be found, averaging from half a grain to two grains of gold per bushel of earth. In most of these places it is not gold but water that is scarce. Gold has been found in the neighbourhood of Charlotte; those mines are rich, but their extent is not yet known. The gold found there is in very fine particles, embedded in ferruginous clay, running in veins. This is taken out, made fine, then washed down, and the gold amalgamated. Chisholm's gold mine is situated two miles above the Narrows of the Yadkin river, on Beaver dam Creek, almost one mile from its mouth. It is on this mine we are erecting our steam engines. If the machinery for working answer the purpose we cannot fail to do a good business. The gold is there—all that we want in order to obtain it, is labor saving machinery. I wish you could raise a company in Baltimore to work one of our best mines—I am confident you might realize great profits."

The trial of Eckford, Jacob Barker and others, indicted in New-York for a conspiracy to defraud certain banks and individuals, terminated on Thursday of last week.—Judge Edwards delivered his charge to the jury on Friday morning. On Saturday morning, the jury made a communication to the court, that they had not agreed on a verdict, but wished to come into court. On their appearing in the jury box, it was stated by one of the panel that there was no possibility of their coming to an agreement, they therefore prayed to be discharged. Mr. Coldon wished the court to instruct the jury, that if they could agree in favor of any one of the defendants, they might bring a verdict of not guilty as to him. The district attorney denied that this could be legally done. The juror remarked that they could agree upon no one point; and said he could assure the court on his honor, that if they should sit a month there was an impossibility of their agreeing. Being asked if the court could give them any assistance which might remove the difficulty, he replied that he did not think they could.—The court said they could not, in the exercise of sound discretion, discharge the jury at present; and they returned to their room.

Pending this famous trial, Jacob Barker said to the court, speaking of the claim of M. Eckford upon the Colombian government for building the frigate La Plata, that he would have the fingering of the doubloons before the cause was over; and sure enough, on Thursday, 350,000 dollars of the money arrived at New-York in the British sloop of war Harlequin from Carthagena. This fact is given as a specimen of the accuracy of Jacob Barker's calculations.

On Tuesday morning last, agreeably to the order of the court, Jacob Barker appeared to receive its decision, for contempt, when, after a reprimand from Judge Edwards, Mr. Barker was fined one hundred dollars, which he immediately paid in doubloons, observing at the same time, that he "wished the change given to the officers of the court, that they might drink his health."

The Legislature of New Jersey assembled at Trenton, on Tuesday last. Much business of moment, both of a public and private nature, is expected to come before them. Among the important objects that will probably engross their attention is that of the Delaware and Raritin Canal, (which the State is expected to aid by a liberal subscription to its stock;) the revision of our judiciary system, as far as relates to the organization of the county courts; and the legislative cultivation of the extensive oyster beds on the coasts, (amounting to almost a million of acres,) as a source of revenue. A Senator of the United States, to supply the place now vacant by the death of Mr. M'Ilvaine, is to be appointed, as also one for the six ensuing years. A Governor and Treasurer are, as usual, to be chosen, and a Clerk and Surrogate to be appointed for the county of Middlesex. For the office of Senator the following gentlemen's names have been mentioned—Ephraim Bateman, Lucius Q. C. Elmer, William N. Jeffers, John T. Woodhull, Garret D. Wall, Richard Stockton, George K. Drake, and Theodore Frelinghuysen. All of them are men of talents; and the legislature in joint meeting, will certainly be able to make a judicious choice from among them; there may be others, whose names we have not heard of.

Extract of a letter from an intelligent resident of New Harmony, dated Sept. 26, 1826—"Yesterday, Mr. Owen made known his intention to put his property into *common stock*—and a community on this principle, will be immediately formed. Suit, some time must elapse before the condition of the people here can be much improved. Four trustees have been appointed, who, in conjunction with Mr. Owen, will exercise all the powers of government for five years; the time of service of each will expire in one year, unless re-appointed. The trustees, besides Mr. Owen, are, John Schnee, R. M. Evans, Amos Clarke and William Owen."

The death of William Titus, who resided at Flushing, N. Y. was stated in the papers not long since. In about a week after this event John Titus, a brother of the deceased, sickened and died of the same disease. On Saturday last, Daniel Titus, another brother, belonging to Westbury, but who had gone to see his mourning relations at Flushing, died of the same complaint, after a few days illness. Ann Willis, of New-York, daughter of the last mentioned person, attended the funeral of her deceased uncle, John, and died in a few days afterwards. Samuel Titus, of Memaroneck, another brother in the same family, is also very low, and little hope is entertained of his recovery. A young lady is very sick who attended Mrs. Willis in her last illness. The above mentioned deceased brothers were all respectable members of the Society of Friends.—The disease which has proved so fatal in this family was the intermittent fever.

In conformity with previous arrangement, the citizens of Washington manifested their respect for the departed sages, Jefferson and Adams, on Thursday of last week, by an immense procession, from the square north of the President's house to the Capitol. All the ordinary avocations of the inhabitants were suspended; the banks, shops, and other places of business were shut during the day; and the city, but for the martial array, and the strains of its music, wore the appearance of the Sabbath. The Heads of departments, resident and other officers civil and military, and all the representatives of foreign governments, in the city, were present. The rush into the hall of the house of representatives was so great as to oblige many to forego the pleasure of hearing the eulogy of Mr. Wirt, which, it is said, fully maintains his high reputation for eloquence. This discourse occupied two hours and three quarters in its delivery. The committee have obtained a copy of it for publication. The President did not reach the city until 11 o'clock, and repaired immediately to the Capitol, before proceeding to his own residence.

The Washington and Baltimore papers contain glowing accounts of the ceremonies at the Capitol in Washington, on Thursday week—the eulogy was by Mr. Wirt, Attorney General, and is most warmly commended.

ANTIQUITIES.

In Cincinnati, at the site of an old fortification, an iron shoe, like a horse shoe, with three nails in each side, was found, imbedded in the gravel, 23 feet beneath the surface of the earth. Near the same place, at the same depth, was found a tooth weighing 25 pounds, supposed to be an elephant's.—The Cincinnati Gazette says, brass buttons of an uncommon construction, were lately found in the Ohio, near the mouth of the Miami. They are an inch in diameter, the shank is a thin plate, half an inch in length, with a round hole the size of a turkey shot, through it, near the end. They resemble the buttons used in Russia, and other northern countries, for coats made of skin or leather, and may have been lost by some of the earliest navigators of the Ohio, when the French were attempting a communication between Canada and the Mississippi.

A CURIOUS FACT.

The following singular incident, took place in consequence of the terrible concussion of the steamboats Congress and Phenix, off the harbor of Fort Kent, Lake Champlain, on the evening of the 4th inst. On board the Congress, were three beautiful sisters, Jewesses, from Montreal, on their way south, attended by their father. It has been stated that the baggage room, with all its contents, mail and baggage, were crushed into atoms and dropped into the Lake in 300 feet water. These sisters, on making Mr. Howard's hotel in the village of Port Kent, were inconsolable, not so much for the loss of their trunks, as for a casket one of them had in her trunk, containing jewels to a great amount: even this loss they did not seem to regard; but the casket contained a miniature painting of their deceased mother, which could never be replaced.—They proceeded south; all the boats in the vicinity having in vain searched the lake for floating trunks, at length, by chance, in passing the shores of Crab Island, near Plattsburg, 10 miles distant from the scene, the precious casket was recovered floating amidst rocks, in good condition.

AMERICAN EAGLE.

A gentleman lately travelling through Whitefield, in Coos County, N. H. noticed a large Eagle which had just been killed, by a Mrs. Cooley, and received from her the following relation—that being alone, and hearing a noise among the geese, she ran out, and found a strange bird had seized the gander. She at first thought it must be an owl, but living in the woods she would not be frightened by an owl, and fearlessly approached the stranger, though unarmed. The eagle retreated some distance, with spread wings, but soon turned upon its pursuer, with much fierceness and fury. Mrs. C. cast about to find something to defend herself, and fortunately picked up a stick, half an inch in diameter, with this she made a pass, and hit the bird directly in the eye, which so disabled it, that with an additional stroke or two she finished the job. The eagles' stretched wings measured over 7 feet, with claws which would make most women shudder to look at, who had been thus exposed.

Vegetables in the Western States.—Mr. Flint, in describing the productions of Missouri, Illinois, &c. says the apples are larger and fairer than at the North, but less flavored and more insipid; the cider requires boiling to gain body enough to keep without passing immediately into vinegar. All the roots and vegetables in those rich soils are more tasteless than those of the North. The melon is more mild, the blood beet less deeply colored, and this holds good in the whole vegetable creation.

The Irish potatoe is not raised with the same ease, or abundance, or goodness, as in the North; a bushel of Indian corn is raised much easier than a bushel of potatoes. Cabbages and pears are inferior in quality and abundance. It is generally conceded that beef is inferior. Wheat and corn are equally good, perhaps better.

The "Bulletin des Sciences," says the vegetables and fruits of Hindostan are for the most part insipid and have none of the nutritious qualities of the same kinds cultivated in Europe. The flowers are without perfume, and the meats are poor, all animals being debilitated, except the elephant and the tiger. Fruits, which grow in perfection in cold regions, commonly degenerate in warmer climates and rich soils.

Extract of a letter from a respectable gentleman at Carthagena, dated, Sept. 26, 1826.

"We had yesterday a messenger from Bolivar. He came from Quito by the way of Panama, and proceeded in a man of war for Porto Cavello and La Guayra. The object of his mission is to call a meeting of the people in every town, and if the majority wish a convention called before 1830, to take into consideration a change of government, he intends to yield to their wishes.

"Bolivar has had a good deal of trouble at Quito. He has been compelled to shoot about one hundred men and to hang a good many. They mustered and said, "Long live Ferdinand." *Ex.*—Bolivar has pledged himself to be in Bogota on the 12th of October."

The Tampico, which arrived at New York on the 18th inst. sailed from Carthagena on the 29th ult. Capt. Palmer informs that a courier had just arrived from Peru, by way of Panama, with despatches from President Bolivar, announcing that he should be at Bogota on the 12th of October.—A vessel had also just arrived from Porto Cavello, and brought a report that Gen. Paez had left Venezuela.

Extract of letter from Carthagena, dated Sept. 26, received at New York per brig Tampico:—A little difficulty happened a few days since at Quito. It appears that there was a regiment stationed there, formed of those that had been slaves. They became dissatisfied—went into the public square, and shouted long live King Ferdinand; they were suppressed, after having been fired on, and about 100 killed, besides many wounded.

The following letter, which conveys no very favorable idea of the state of affairs in Columbia, was received by the Editor of the Baltimore Gazette by way of Carthagena.

"MONTUX, Columbia, Aug. 4th, 1826.

"In the capital of this miserable country, which has made England run mad, there have been a number of earthquakes in the month of June. This has given cause to the clergy and monks to clamor against foreigners and free masons, by preaching in the streets that these convulsions of nature are brought about by their machinations!!! In Bogota the monks are about 300 strong, and have the rabble under their control; and it is said that the government, as well as the foreigners, began to be alarmed, especially when "Nueva el congreso" was struck up in several places. The vice president showed a great deal of spirit and alertness, keeping the garrison under arms the whole time. All the foreigners who were out in possession of arms immediately purchased them, and appointed a rendezvous in case of alarm. The Antioquenians begged to join, as they had few, and were accounted foreigners by the inhabitants of Bogota. The vice president, general Santander, advised the foreigners to make themselves easy, and it is stated, he assured them, that on the very first appearance of a riot taking place, or any disorderly mob meeting, he should lay hold of, and shoot every first found among them. Those who are not friendly to the clergy, alledge, that they owe their late means of sowing discord and dissatisfaction towards the republican form of government, as they begin to despair of regaining the vast authority they exercised over the minds, persons, and fortunes of their flocks, in the time of the Spanish government. But it is a general belief of the foreigners here, that they still possess so much power as to be dreaded by the existing government.

On the 20th of July, Mr. RICHARDSON GALT, a citizen of the United States, was violently assaulted in the street by two armed soldiers, by order of a clergyman of the name of SALVADOR BALBAZA, and suffered considerable bodily hurt. The intended reason for committing this outrage is, Mr. Galt's not kneeling down in the street as the Host passed him, although he explained as well as he could, that he was sick, and could not kneel down without pain. Mr. Galt and other citizens of the United States, sent a memorial to Colonel B. T. WATTS, the American charge d'affaires, asking his protection in the support of their rights and privileges.

The Alabama Packet, in 74 days from Valparaiso, arrived at Stonington, Conn. on the 17th inst. with a cargo of 20,000 Seal Skins, for the Captain, agent.

The U. S. schr. Dolphin, Capt. John Percival, arrived at Valparaiso, on the 23d of July from Wahoo, (Sandwich Islands,) having on board William Day and Cyrus M. Hussy, the only two left of the ship Globe, who were found on the islands where the ship was taken by the mutineers—the rest having been killed by the natives on the islands.

The difficulties at Chiloe were settled.—Com. Wooster was on that station.

No political news. Peru and Chili were settled and quiet.

Capt. Pendleton is the bearer of despatches for government, from the U. S. representative at Valparaiso.

FROM ALGIERS.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Washington Journal from a friend, dated Algiers, August 25th, 1826.

A few hours only are left me to write to you and my friends. The vessel which affords us this occasion for Marseilles, belongs to Curacoa, owned by Captain Cushing *Stetson*, formerly of Boston, and is loaded with campeachy wood by merchants of that city. She was bound from Campeachy to Marseilles, and within sixty miles of that city was visited by the Algerine squadron, cruising against Spanish commerce, and being found without a *Mediterranean pass*, was brought in here. Had it not been for the undaunted spirit and inflexible character of Mr. Shaler, this vessel would have been confiscated. The cargo was actually confiscated by the Minister of Marine, *Vikel Hargee*, but was subsequently liberated by the Bashaw on certain conditions.

our Counsel declared to the Minister that the confiscation would be the cause of war. The Minister, under evident restraint and even fear, exclaimed, "*kuf shey American?*" Who are the Americans—"are they the Heavens," that we are eternally opposed by them? This discussion with the Bashaw proved him to be a man of fine judgment, and a Prince of elevated and magnanimous sentiments. He said that he well knew the stipulations of the Treaty between the Regency and the United States, *for he was not as in former days unable to read*, and would scrupulously observe them. If the most precious cargo of the Indies, of pearls, and ingots of gold, were brought into this port, and proved to be American property, they should be held sacred and restored. I was charmed with the urbanity and dignified manners of this Barbarous chief.

These people are gradually abandoning their piratical pretensions. For instance, they have lately granted the coral fishery of this coast from Bona to Oran, to the Neapolitan government, on condition of receiving one half. This will employ numerous fishermen, and create a market. It is but a small step towards the pursuits of civilized society, but it is still something.

The Age of the Janissaries has been in the interior for two months past, and under pretence of compelling the Arabs to pay a tribute, which they say they cannot pay, he has sabred about 3000 of their heads. This is like imprisonment for debt. He has taken from them all their cattle and property of every species, even their women, as is reported. He has about 5000 troops.

Bell's Weekly Messenger of the 2d ult. observes—

"Much of the occasional misery of the manufacturing poor in England arises from a rate of living and a mode of food, which, in no country in the world, can permanently be afforded to the great body of the people. The use of tea, and the use of malt liquors, are quite peculiar to the English poor, and while these habits continue, they must occasionally be subject to great distress."

Little does the intelligent London editor know of "the mode of food," which the great body of the American people enjoy, and are likely to possess for a very long time to come. Among us, those whom we denominate *the poor*, can, universally, obtain tea and malt liquor, and other articles which they much prefer. The abundance and variety exhibited on the tables even of the humblest dwellings, particularly in the Western region, would amaze a speculator like the one quoted above. We have heard of an emigrant Irish laborer, dictating a letter to a friend at home, who directed his amanuensis to say positively that he had meat *once* a day. "Why, man," remarked the penman, "you get it *three times*." "True," replied the other—"but, they would never believe that, in the auld country."

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Ellis, the celebrated hop-grower, has, at this time, upwards of four thousand poor persons employed in picking and drying hops, in his very extensive gardens at Barming, near Maidstone, Kent. They are principally from London and its neighborhood. The hops were never finer or more abundant than this season has produced.

Swimming.—On the 8th August last, a party of Journeymen Printers took an aquatic excursion up the Thames, for the purpose of deciding a wager pending between some gentlemen of sporting celebrity, that no man could be found to swim from Battersea Bridge to Blackfriars, (four miles and a half) without sapping. A young man named Thomas Jolley, belonging to Mr. Davidson's office, came forward as the champion of the *types*—and performed the Herculean task in one hour and 3 minutes. Mr. Jolley only turned himself twice on his back for the distance of about 40 yards each time, during the whole period he was in the water.—*Bell's Life in London.*

Curious Check.—Died, on the 5th inst., at Bath, Mrs. A. Richardson, widow and relict of the late —Richardson Esq. (the friend of Mr. Sheridan,) in the eighty-eighth year of her age. Her first husband, M. Whaley, on the birth of her eldest son, was so highly gratified by that event, that he made her a present of 10,000*l.* for which he is said to have drawn on his banker in the following terms:

Good Mr. Latouche,
Prithee open your pouch,
And pay my soul's darling
Ten thousand pounds sterling:
For which this shan't fail ye,
Your servant—M. Whaley.

Illustrious Houses.—At a recent public dinner near Hertford, numerous healths of noble persons were drunk.—"Lord John Russell and the House of Russell"—"Lord Harwick and the house of Grey"—"The Duke of Devonshire and the House of Cavendish"—and many more, until an attorney, who was at table, being called upon for a toast, gave, with perfect simplicity, "The health of Mrs. Jones, and the House of Industry."

Orthography.—The following was recently addressed to a medical gentleman in Cambridgeshire, by one of his patients:—"sir please send something for the wilent pain in my stummack i cant digest my vittels and I ete but lay at my last like led sir I have be heavey verry bad at nites from

thomas Cross senor.

Polish Nobility.—The Emperor of Russia's last decree on titles ordains, that in Poland no person shall assume the title of Baron unless his income be 2*l.* per annum! of Count, unless he have 75*l.* per annum!! and of Prince, unless he can command 120,000*l.*

Poetical Robbery.—The Barbadoes Globe of the 7th June, advertises the loss of a poetical work, which had cost the author (R. Whackim!) 20 years labour. It fell a prey to *burglars*, and 500 guineas are offered for its restoration. It was to have procured the Poet "large sums of money."

Royal Sagacity.—A Duke—who shall be nameless, but whose high rank is honoured by his talents and qualities—was reading the other day, an account of the coronation of his present Majesty, which was described in the book as "an august ceremony."

"August *ceremony!*" said his Royal Highness to the Colonel, "that's a mistake, a very silly mistake—what could have made the man call it an August ceremony?—it took place in July—very silly, very silly!"

[This is from the John Bull, and is meant for the Duke of *Gloucester*. The Duke is generally called by his present Majesty—"Silly Billy."]

The information from Greece is of a joyous nature. A corps just organized of Cephalonian and Zantiote soldiers, to the number of 900, has joined the Greeks at Napoli. It is said that Ibrahim, counting much upon the reported divisions of the Greeks of Napoli, advanced upon the city, but was met by Greek troops pouring in from all quarters. An ambush was laid for him in the defiles of Barthelmi, which fell upon his troops, put them in complete confusion, and ORLIGED THEM TO RETREAT WITH THE LOSS OF THREE THOUSAND MEN, AND ALL THEIR BAGGAGE AND AMMUNITION, to Tripolizza. The Greeks have laid seige to the latter place, and it will be his special good fortune if Ibrahim can escape to his own fortresses. Such is the statement as we find it, and such all will hope may be true. As a balance to this, however, it is said that the Island of Samos has been compelled to surrender to the Captain Pacha; the report, however, is not very direct, and there is good cause to doubt its veracity.

Letters from Napoli states that the battle at that place occurred on the 19th, and that the remnant of the immortal garrison of Missolonghi was actively engaged in it.

While Ibrahim marched to Napolia, Reschid Pacha attacked Athens, but he was repulsed by Gouras' and obliged to retreat.

With regard to Samos, another account says—"The division of the Greek fleet which was before Samos had burnt a Turkish frigate and two corvettes, and obliged the Captain Pacha to give up his enterprize against this island. A second division, composed of forty-four vessels and fire-ships, has just quitted the port of Hydra, and directed its course towards Smyrna, for the purpose of meeting the Turkish fleet, which was supposed to take this direction after the attack on Samos. Hydra is well fortified. Col. Fabvier, with his regular troops, as well as the Candiotes and Porcotes, are in this island. Thus the Greek fleet may scour the Archipelago, and follow the movements of the Captain Pacha, without the least anxiety for this island, which contains within its precincts the families of these brave sailors.

All Greece is now in motion. This month and the next will decide her fate, and we hope that she will come out of the struggle triumphantly. There are no Turkish troops either in Thessaly or Epirus, and we hear of no new enrolment in any quarter.

From an accurate and correct list of the late, and present members of the Imperial Parliament elected to represent Ireland, it appears that 64 are for Catholic Emancipation, 28 against it, and the votes of eight doubtful. Of the County members 44 are for, 16 against, and four doubtful: of the City members 9 are for, and 2 against, and of the Borough members 11 are for, 10 against, and 4 doubtful.

The Drama.

It gives us pleasure to notice that Mr. COWELL takes a benefit at the Circus, this evening. The new comedy of PAUL PRY is to be brought out. On such an occasion there need be no fear of *intrusion* if *all* Mr. C.'s friends call to see him in Paul Pry. They will be expected, at any rate, and a rich treat will be served up to those that shall be there.

Our young townsman, E. Forrest, has recently fulfilled a short Theatrical engagement in Baltimore, and judging from the testimony of the public papers, and some private letters that we have seen, his success may be pronounced quite complete. Mr. F. is, as we hear, engaged at the New Theatre in New-York, for the season, with an understanding that he shall occasionally visit the neighboring cities upon short engagements—a species of performing that will afford him opportunities of wholesome practice and tend to give him that degree of ease and confidence so essential in the higher walks of his profession—a rank, which, if health and present excellent habits are continued, that he is certainly destined to fill. It is said that Mr. Forrest will appear occasionally before a Philadelphia audience during the winter. It will afford the public much gratification, and we doubt not, add to his present enviable fame—that is, his friends and the friends of the drama here, will never suffer him to lack patronage while he continues as now, deserving of their *esteem* and their approbation.

Mr. E. Forrest, while at Baltimore, performed several of the leading characters of the drama, and in each of them acquitted himself with the entire approbation of the visitors, which, on each occasion was highly fashionable and numerous. The papers severally contain the warmest eulogiums on his performances. At his benefit he personated the character of Damon, in the tragedy of Damon and Pythias, for the second time, it being entirely new to him, not having studied the part previous to his departure for that city. His spirited style of acting it elicited the most deafening applause, and at the conclusion of the play a very general call was made for him—he appeared, and returned thanks for the very strong marks of approbation awarded to him by the crowded assembly which he had the honour to address. On a request from many voices for a new engagement, he assured them that his contract in New York rendered it wholly out of his power to perform more than another evening, and that he left it to them to select the character; when the audience generously referred it to himself. He appeared the next evening as *Octavian* in the *Mountaineers*.

Mr. Cooper appeared in the character of Macbeth at the Baltimore theatre, on Wednesday evening last. This gentleman certainly goes to England.

Mrs. Hamblin made her appearance at the Boston theatre, last week, in the favorite character of Letitia Hardy, in the comedy of the Belles Stratagem.

Mr. Pelby made $1000 in Boston, benefit and all, for playing seven nights. This is good pay for a tolerable workman.

Mr. Macready has now closed his engagement at the Park Theatre New York. It has been very profitable to the Managers of that Theatre, and highly honorable to the talents of the actor. It is said he goes to Boston.

The new Theatre opened in New York on Monday evening, with a most crowded audience. Such was the demand for entrance that the sale of tickets was stopped at a very early hour.

The New-York American says—"There are hopes that the Opera is not entirely dead here. Some zealous persons are at work, and and though such a troupe as that of Garcia may not at first be collected, if encouragement be given to the effort, there will yet be a troupe worthy of the city."

It is announced that Mr. Kean is engaged at the Park Theatre, New York, and will shortly make his appearance.

The Quebec papers of the 10th instant contain Mr. Kean, the actor's, *first* grand speech at a grand public dinner given to them in that city by "several officers of the Staff, a number of the bar, and some of the first merchants." Mr. Kean's health did not permit him to appear until after dinner.—"Mr. Kean's *indisposition* obliged him to retire twice or thrice in the evening, and he left the company early." He was metaphorically grandiloquous throughout, in his first speech. He discoursed of "the veil of prejudice, the gem of talent, the sea of troubles, the critic's lash, the caprice of fortune, the succedaneums, of intellect and deportment, the grand desideratum, bankruptcy of gratitude, the spoils of war consecrated to Sophocles and Euripides," &c.—But we must give a complete specimen, in an extract like the following:—"When I first arrived in America, I can compare my desolate heart to nothing else than an Alpine rock, frowning against, but overwhelmed by the ever freezing glaciers, and darkly shadowed by the lowering tempest; but the gloomy clouds have gradually dispersed, and the noble liberal citizens of Montreal displayed to me the dawning of the sun of spring, which gave new light and life to future prospects; but the summer of my hopes appears to have been preserved for Quebec, and here, where my country's banner floats above impregnable walls, surrounded by the nation's best protectors, I have received the pleasing intelligence that life me once more to the summit of my wishes and ambition.—England, ever just when she considers, has taken in a proper view the injustice of my late persecutions, has penetrated into the machinations of my enemies, and invites my return with an enthusiasm greater than even was bestowed on my humble talents, on my first acquaintance with a London audience. She not only courts my return, but promises to place me in a more exalted situation than that from which envy and detraction successfully but temporarily ejected me."

Madame Vestris is engaged at Covent Garden Theatre for the ensuing season. Liberal offers were made to this lady by Mr. Price, which were rejected. Mr. Braham and Miss Stephens take the lead in Opera at Drury Lane. Liston had been applied to by the Managers of both—we have not heard whether he has yet engaged with either.

It is said that Mr. Mathews, the comedian, has it in contemplation to pay another visit to the United States. He is expected in the course of next autumn.

Matthews not "at Home."—Matthews has been near drowning himself. It is his habit to bathe with a life preserver. Having put it on, as usual, he plunged into the water, when the life preserving machine dipping down to rather below the waist, the head, body and limbs were immediately immersed in water, and nothing remaining above the surface but the other extremities. He was immediately relieved from his perilous situation.

[Only think of Matthews topsy-turvy! This accident will be worked up into his next budget.]

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We were not aware of the nature of Hirsiriees's observations on American History, until our columns were nearly closed—we shall be careful to give a proper attention to the subject in our next.

"Hail ye sighing sons of sorrow,"—from ANNA, and "Now all the fields in faded beauty drest," from MORTIMER, are reserved for publication.

"Philadelphus"—"Romeo"—"Cirex,"—"Sylvander"—"P. P."—"An Observer"—"Philophusa"—"A Friend to the Unfortunate"—"A. C. D."—&c are received.

We have given place to the communication of our *new* Friend for the reason that we did as much for that of our *old* one—as such we respect them both, however we may be censured by each of them, for publishing the remarks of the other—"they are both honorable men"—and we are justified in believing that they will not carry on hostilities on neutral ground, to jeopardize the quiet of our peaceable quarters, without reflecting on the probable issue of the contest, but that they will be disposed to bring it to a speedy and amicable conclusion.

P. A. Brown, Esq. has published an address which he delivered before a scientific association in this city, upon the necessity and feasibility of a plan for taking a geological survey of this State. The plan proposed is to divide the State into 26 Sections, and to employ mineralogists to examine with the minutest care the various portions, return specimens to their employers, and aid in forming a cabinet of specimens for each County, and one for the State. A Map is also to be the result of these minute surveys—it is calculated that the survey upon the plan proposed will occupy about five years—and the wages of the employed will be 3,000 dollars per annum, making the first item of cost 15,000 dollars.

Of the very great advantages that would result to the public from such a survey there appears no doubt—all approve the plan—that we have gentlemen able and willing to carry the plan into effect is also certain, but we fear that the means for compensating them for their great labour and deprivation will not be easily commanded, at least the amount will not soon be raised from individuals—but if it is of *public* utility, why should not the *public*, that is the state, bear a portion of the expense.

SUNDAY, A SABBATH.

We have before us at this moment an account of the Sunday Schools in Albany in New York—by which, we perceive, that thirteen of those valuable institutions exist in that city, and two or three in its immediate vicinity, giving instruction to nearly *two thousand* children. With the general uses of Sunday Schools almost all our readers are acquainted, and very few have been found to oppose the formation of those seminaries of early piety. We have enjoyed opportunities of witnessing the effects of Sabbath instruction upon children of both sexes, and almost all ages, and can, of course, bear testimony to their value.—We will not attempt to offer a single argument in favour of a mere observance of the Sabbath, upon scriptural, or religious grounds, because those who are sensible to religious impressions are never unwilling to enter upon Sabbath exercises—but our opinions are, (perhaps they may be traced rather to the impression derived from religious instruction than from any abstract deductions of reason,) that the Sabbath, considered as a day of rest, and cessation from secular duties, is most valuable in a moral and political point of view.—If there was no relaxation from the attention which business commands, those whose state in life requires a devotion to employment, would become weary of their vocation and of the unceasing round of labours and care, and would relax their exertions; or else they would, by *continual* applications, find their feelings indurated, and their appetite for social enjoyment so destroyed, that they would, by taste and habits, cease to form one of the social compact, and become insolated and lost. There is a mistaken idea cherished among the uninformed persons who reside in the vicinity of glass works, furnaces, &c. where ardent and continued fires are required, that it is necessary to quench the fires at least once in six years, because in the seventh, an animal will be engendered whose natural element will be fire, and who may destroy the works and prey upon the bodies of the labourers employed in them. This fabulous animal is called the *salamander*.

We do not, of course, quote the above legend to prove, but only to aid us in illustrating an idea. As the population of our country augments, the necessity of intense application to business will increase—and, we believe, that if men give themselves up to more than six successive days of unabated devotion either to calculations or manual labours, they will, in time, either become disgusted with their creation, or create in themselves a new consuming passion, a greediness of gain, that shall destroy health and activity, and absorb every noble and useful propensity of the mind.

Men, upon the Sabbath, have an opportunity of gathering up "the ravelled sleeve" of thought, of sending back their contemplation to see whether the improvement of higher faculties have kept pace with more secular concerns—the close of one week will show how much the purse has been enlarged or diminished by the pursuits of the six previous days—and the commencement of another affords the same surveillance upon the mental treasure—for let it be distinctly understood that a careful estimate of our mental store, is as profitable to the higher faculties, as is the balance sheet to a merchant's pecuniary arrangements. We would not have a man always laying up knowledge upon knowledge, heaping fact upon fact, as if he would make his brain a chronological chart: he must arrange and digest his acquirements; he must afford himself opportunities of disposing his gatherings into proper garners, and winnowing the returns of his harvest—reducing, in short, his knowledge to wisdom—and to this valuable purpose, in an eminent degree, does the Sabbath, properly employed, immediately tend.

But we would have the Sabbath employed to that end; if riotous amusements are sought after, if dissipation of time, money and health, is the result of Sabbath relaxation of labour, it were better that the yoke should remain upon the neck of man and beast, from jubilee to jubilee; better that the hand should be calloused by labour and the foot by employment, than that a set time for vice and folly should be appointed, and the worst passions of our nature, with their master spirit, should have an appointed season for gratification—a seventh of our days consecrated to their impure biddings.

It may be contrary to the spirit of our free institutions to enforce any outward observance of the Sabbath—excepting, indeed, to retrench those boisterous demonstrations of a devotion to folly that might interfere with the right of individuals, by disturbing the exercise of their religious feelings; but the strong law of public opinion might be brought to bear upon this excessive waste of time and destruction of morals, to save from ruin a portion of those who are just entering upon the stage of life. We cannot repress a hope that the effect of Sunday Schools will be to direct those children, who are yet unvitiated by idle and mischievous habits, to an habitual observance of the first day of the week, as a time of wholesome reflection, and a season of forming profitable and practicable resolutions—the untiring assiduity of the Sunday School teachers, their long enduring patience, and kindly forbearance with the ignorance and the perverseness of their flock, promise the noblest results that philanthropy could anticipate.

We propose pursuing this subject at a more favorable opportunity.

A first annual Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music, for the season, was given by the St. Cecilia Society, on Monday evening last, in the large room of the Masonic Hall. The previous arrangements of the Society did not admit of as much preparation as is customary for a public exhibition, yet, notwithstanding, the Vocal performers appeared to be in fine voice, and executed with pleasurable effect several favorite songs and glees. We regretted the want of the usual accompaniment of female voices—this, we understand, originated from indisposition and absence from the city of several of the ladies who had hitherto assisted and enriched the Concerts of the Society, by their powerful talents. The Instrumental performances this evening, were equal in point of execution, to any that we have heard given by the Society. It is gratifying to learn that exertions are making to place the Society in a way to render their future public displays still more interesting to the amateurs and lovers of music than they have yet been. An election for officers takes place on Monday evening next, and as the result may probably affect the future standing of the Society, a general and punctual attendance is particularly called for.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The depth of Rain that fell on Saturday and Sunday, October 22, 1826, measured in Thomas Smith's Rain Guage, 1 inch and 84-100ths.

The Rev. Mr. Peckworth, formerly of Philadelphia, has accepted a call to the office of Pastor of the Baptist Church in Wilmington, Del.

George Mifflin Dallas, Esq. has been appointed by the Governor, a canal commissioner, in the room of Doctor Robert M. Patterson, resigned.

The workshop of Mr. Daniel Quin, residing at the intersection of the Germantown road and Third street, was broke into on the night of the 20th inst. and five pieces of Gingham taken from the loom—one 4-4 and four 3-4.

Joseph S. Marks, Esq. of Philadelphia, has been appointed Consul of H. M. C. Majesty, for the City and province of Maracaibo, in the Republic of Colombia.

The three Miss Gillinghams propose, very shortly, to give one or more concerts in this city. The talents of Miss Louisa are known and appreciated in this city by many. The other sisters share in an equal degree the family inheritance of musical ability.

The ship Imperial, arrived at New-York on Sunday last, from Havre, has on board the remains of John C. Biddle, Esq. of Philadelphia, who died at Paris early in September.

Our present Treaty, for trade with England on equal terms, will expire in 1828 if not renewed.

A bird of the Blue Herring kind was shot on the 24th inst. between Camden and Cooper's Ferry, that measured five feet eight inches high, and from the extremities of his wings, six feet two inches.

The Jurors, Parties and Witnesses, in the Circuit Court of the United States, sitting in this city, were on Thursday morning dismissed, in consequence of the indisposition of Judge Washington.

Late advices from Cape Haytien state that it was very sickly at that place.

The Norfolk board of health reports ten cases of malignant fever, for the week ending on Monday last.

The Richmond Enquirer cautions the public against counterfeit notes of the Bank of Virginia, of the denomination of $20 and $10.

Letters received from Florida, state, that a duel was recently fought within that territory, between young Murat and Col Macomb, of Talahassee, in which the former was wounded, but not severely.

The Enquirer says, Wheat and Flour have advanced in the Richmond market; and it is believed they are yet on the rise.

About 1000 hands are now busily at work on the canal above Pittsburgh, and are making great progress; the weather is most favourable for the work, and all goes on well.

An Athenæum is about to be established in Albany.

Preparations are making for fortifying the mountain near Montreal. They had begun to cut down the trees on the side of the projected works.

New York is infested with a gang of juvenile thieves who have committed various depredations upon counting-houses and stores. They appear to be well provided with keys, hatchets, chisels, and other tools of their trade.

The Savannah river is said to be so low as to prevent the descent of the steam boat Augusta, Geo.

President Adams, Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, the Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court, and Thomas G. Fessenden, Editor of the New England Farmer, were admitted honorary members of the Worcester County Agricultural Society on the 11th ult.

Miss Sophia Sherman, of Providence, R. I. a very respectable lady, aged about 36 years, disappeared suddenly last Monday night, and has not since been heard of. A letter was found after she left her house, stating her intention to drown herself, and little doubt exists that such was her end.

A Radish was lately pulled in the garden of a gentleman of the village of Cleaveland, Pa. which measured five and a half feet in length.

A woman has been committed to jail in Montgomery county, N. C. charged with the murder of her infant child.

A lad was recently killed in Charleston, S. C. by being thrown from a horse, and dragged at full speed over the pavement, with one foot attached to the stirrup.

An apple was picked in the orchard of Dr. Charles Meredith, of Doylestown, Pa. which weighed twenty-eight ounces.

Fine ripe Strawberries and raspberries of the second growth were for sale in Belfast, Maine, last week.

The Rev. James Marsh, professor at Hampden and Sidney College, Virginia, has been elected President of the College at Burlington, (Vt.)

An affray took place in Augusta, Ga. on 10th inst. about sunrise, between a Mr. Daniel Clements and a Mr. Lawrence Heyden, in which the former received four stabs in different parts of his breast, which terminated his existence in a very few minutes after they were inflicted.

The frigate "Liberator," one of the two ships built for the Greeks, at New York, has been purchased by the United States for $233,000. This ship was sold by the Greek agent, in order to enable him to pay for the Hope, or Hellas.

Last advices from Cape Haytien state that it was very sickly at that place.

The Norfolk board of health reports ten cases of malignant fever, for the week ending on Monday last.

A gentleman from Virginia, at Baltimore, lost 740 dollars, for the recovery of which, he offered a reward of $100. The finder sends him back $120, and *borrows* the balance, which he says he will return, as he is hard pushed for money at present.

A *Pumpkin* was raised this season by Mrs. Laufman, of Strasburg, Pa. weighing 104 lbs. and measuring six feet in circumference.

The North Carolina 74, and an American frigate, were standing into Port Mahon, on the 9th of Sept.

Appointment by the Governor.

JOSEPH HARKER to be President Judge of the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, in the place of Joseph B. M'Kean, deceased.

Charles S. Coxe, to be a Judge of the said Court in the place of Joseph Barnes promoted.

Thomas P. Maemahon, to be a Notary Public, in the room of Benjamin Nones, deceased.

St. Cecilia Society of Philadelphia.

An adjourned meeting of the Society for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, will be held at the Masonic Hall, on Monday evening, 30th inst. at 7 o'clock. G. S. BENSON, Sec'ry.

This evening, at the CIRCUS, will be presented for the benefit of Mr. COWELL, the new comedy of PAUL PRY, (which character Mr. C. personates) and the Romantic Fairy tale of OBERON, or the Charmed Horn.—Horsemanship by Mr. Blyth and Master Sweet. Slack Rope by Mr. Stocker. Song, 'William the Brave,' Mr. Lyall. Comic Song, 'Picture of a London Play House,' by Mr. Cowell.

MARRIED.

On the 26th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. CHARLES WILKINSON, of this city, to Miss SARAH ROGERS, of New-Jersey.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Morris, Mr. JOHN F. WALKER, to Miss ARCADIA ROBINSON, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. A. I. Keys, Mr. SIMEON DREYFOUS, to Miss ESTHER, daughter of the late Joseph Andrews, Esq. all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Myers, Mr. WILLIAM WILLIAMS, to Miss ELIZA MANN, all of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. L. Pease, Mr. JOHN HUSSELBOCK, late of Baltimore, to Miss CATHARINE GETMAN, of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, at New York, by the Rev. Doctor Lyell, JAMES GEORGE STACEY, Merchant, of Philadelphia, to Miss HANNAH, daughter of William Weyman, Esq. of New York.

At New York, on Tuesday afternoon, at the Fulton House, by the Rev. Mr. Knox, Mr. JOHN CLARK, merchant, of Rushville, New York, to Miss OLIVE JACKSON, daughter of the late Colonel Giles Jackson, of Berkshire, Massachusetts, and his *twenty-sixth* child. Out of this number twenty-two have been married, and most of them have large families; the eldest daughter was married upwards of fifty-two years ago.

DIED.

On Thursday evening, in the 19th year of her age, Miss HENRIETTA, daughter of Mr. Enoch Nichols. The friends of the family are particularly invited to attend her funeral to-morrow afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from her father's dwelling, No. 47 Callowhill street.

On Sunday morning, the 23d inst. of debility, Mr. SAMUEL CAUFFMAN, aged 26 years.

On Thursday evening, aged 17, DANIEL C. FORD, son of Jacob Ford.

On Monday morning, at 8 o'clock, Mrs. CATHARINE O'DWYER, aged 30 years.

On Friday morning, the 20th inst. Mr. JOHN UHLE, Dentist.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. HALL, wife of Mr. Samuel Hall.

On Wednesday morning, at 1 o'clock, in the 65th year of his age, Mr. MICHAEL NAGEL.

On Wednesday morning, of a pulmonary complaint, Mr. WILLIAM HENRY WOODSIDE, in the 21st year of his age.

On Tuesday afternoon, Miss SELINA BONNIN, aged 18 years.

On Tuesday, the 24th inst. JACOB HUFF, Sen. aged 64 years.

On Wednesday morning, MARY TAYLOR, wife of John Taylor.

On Thursday, the 19th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. JAMES CARELL, Mariner, of this city, aged 31 years.

On the 1st inst. in Newlin Township, Chester Co. much regretted by her family and friends, HANNAH HARLAN, wife of Caleb Harlan, aged 70 years.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th ult. at New Orleans, Mrs. CHRISTIANA KUCHER, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 55 years.

On Tuesday morning, the 15th ult. at New Orleans, after an illness of eight days, Mr. PHILIP H. SHADE, formerly of Philadelphia, aged about 28.

On Sunday, the 15th inst. at Fayetteville, N. C. in the 23d year of his age, JOHN BERTRAND DE PUI, a native of France, and lately a resident of the city of Philadelphia.

At the residence of her daughter, near Crosswicks, New Jersey, on the 11th inst. LYDIA MIDDLETON, of the Society of Friends, in the 76th year of her age. When death summons what hand can save; who can resist the concomitant, the ever follower of time, the offspring of satan and of sin: many there are who say to the "insatiated archer," oh, spare me, my prepared time is not yet come; yet how different that from what it should be when not a day passes but many are "embraced in the icy hands of death" many carried to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns."—But when like the object of this brief tribute, they can truly say, Oh gracious father at thy option lengthen or cut short the string of this life, for my days have been many, I have practised virtue, been a friend to them in need, and are now prepared to meet my final exit; then it is, indeed, a sweet consolation—

No monument will there be placed; I mean
A marble monument o'er thy grave will not be seen,
And strangers will oft thy grave pass near
Without knowing the worth of one that's buried there
But memory, a living monument, will be left to tell
Of those that with us once did use to dwell.
"But Heav'n ward hope did point her cheering wand.
"And she has gone to happier scenes and better worlds beyond."

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	62	36	98
New-York,	49	41	90
Baltimore,	7	18	25

WANTED,

A SMART capable young man, from 14 to 16 years of age; one that has some knowledge of the Lottery business would be preferred. Application to be made at the corner of Market and Tenth streets. Oct. 28—1t

SACRED MUSIC.

THE Handel Society have resumed their Practising Meetings on SATURDAY Evenings, at Mr. B. Mayo's Academy, back of No. 231 Arch street, below 7th. Vocal and Instrumental performers are respectfully invited.

THOMAS K. GREENBANK, Sec'y.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Carolinian, Howes, Charleston, 8 days, mdze.
Brig Hercules, Longaque, New Orleans, 16 days, mdze. Only Daughter, Middleton, St. Kitts, 19 da. Sugar and Molasses.
Amity, Mariner, Havana, via Wilmington, Del. mdze.
Schr. Blakely, Pinch, Cape Haytien, 18 days, Coffee, &c.
Brig Francis, Croft, Savannah, 8 days, mdze.
Hunter, Lester, Bordeaux, 42 days, Brandy, &c.
Schr. John and William, Stanton, St. Jago de Cuba, 28 days, Coffee.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Mary Ann, Coggeshall, Pernambuco.
—— David Caffe, Rowland, Kingston, Ja.
Schr. R. H. Douglass, Auchmuty, Havana.
Ship North America, Barden, Chesapeake.
Brig Ariel, Harmon, Vera Cruz.
—— American, Moore, St. Jago de Cuba.
—— James, Richardson, Halifax.
—— Elizabeth, Whitmore, Mobile.
Ship Bengal Garwood, Savannah.
—— Raleyon, Patterson, Savannah.
—— Belize, Bongs, South America.
Brig Omega Barnes, Hamburg.
Ship Manchester, Dempby, Kingston, Ja.
Schr. Good Friends, Medlin, Maracaibo.
Ship Castander, Smith, New Orleans.
Brig Philadelphia, Hall, Havana.
—— Brig Pilot, Milton, Boston.
Schr. Florence, Recap, Fredericsburg.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 72 Market street, a few doors above Second.

Eleventh Periodical Sale of
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Comly & Tevis, in conformity of the resolution of the Manufacturers, will sell,

On Wednesday morning, the 1st of November,

At half past 8 o'clock, on a liberal credit, about 500 packages, comprising a general assortment of Cotton and Woollen Goods.

Liberal advances in cash made on goods consigned for sale.

Splendid London Cloths.

On Wednesday morning, Nov. 1st, at 9 o'clock.

Six hundred ends of extra super London blue, black, drab, mixing and fashionable mixt Cloths and Cassimeres. Fifty ends of extra habit Cloths of fashionable colours.

The whole of the above goods have been selected with the greatest care, by a competent judge, and as the sale will be without reserve, merits the attention of dealers generally and more particularly as they are from the most favourite manufactures, and of a superior quality. The goods will be arranged for catalogues, the day prior to sale.

COMLY & TEVIS, Auctioneers.

DOMESTIC CARPETTING.

FOR SALE,

A QUANTITY of DOMESTIC CARPETING, of various patterns and quality, upon reasonable terms. N. B. Customers wearing done as usual by

GEORGE WILNER,
oct. 28—6t* No. 100 North Fifth, near Race-st.

Public and positive Sale

Of Fruit, Forest and Ever-Green Trees, Flowering Shrubs, Grape Vines, &c. &c.

ON MONDAY morning, 13th day of November next, at 9 o'clock to the forenoon, will commence the Sale of a large and general assortment of NURSERY TREES, and Plants of every description, a great portion of which are grafted with the best varieties of Trees, and now are in complete order for removal. The sale will be positive, and terms made known by

JOHN EVANS,
Nearly opposite the U. S. Arsenal, near Frankford.
oct. 28—3t

Fortune's Home Forever!!

SPLENDID Prizes may be had, at almost any rate, at the Lucky Office, No. 139 Chesnut street, which is the permanent abode of Dame Fortune. Adventurers are invited to take a chance for the Grand Capitals of

$100,000	$50,000
30,000	25,000
20,000	15,000
10,000	5,000
4,500	3,000, &c.

And many others amounting to nearly HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS, which will be shortly distributed. Tickets and Shares, in the greatest variety, for sale at Fortune's Home, P. CANFIELD'S Office, No. 139 Chesnut street.

Orders for Tickets promptly attended to. oct 4—tf

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE Lee's New London Bilious PILLS.

THE public are particularly reminded, that when the above named Pills are offered for sale with my WRITTEN Signature at the bottom of each envelope of Directions, they are *imitations and counterfeits*, and not prepared by me, nor by my authority. My Genuine Pills are known by the *written* signature, with pen and black ink, immediately under the printed letters, S. H. P. LEE, at the foot of each direction bill. The imitators have to written signatures; to affix which would be *forgery*.

☞ Every purchaser should examine the above infallible test, if they would have the same Pills, which have been so universally in use in Families for the past twenty-five years.

SAMUEL H. P. LEE, M. C. M. S.
Sole Proprietor and Inventor.

New London, Conn October, 1826.

N. B. The above genuine pills for sale, wholesale and retail at the Drug Stores of J. Thompson, S. W. corner of High and Second streets, and E. & C. Yarnall's, High, between Front and Second streets, Philadelphia. oct 28—6t

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, have the following new works in press, and will publish

ON SATURDAY—Adventures of a Sergeant in the French Army, during his campaigns in Italy, Spain, Germany, Russia, &c. written by himself. 1 vol.

ON MONDAY—The Atlantic Souvenir, a Christmas and New Year's Present for 1827. This work is furnished with articles from the best American writers, and is ornamented with 10 engravings executed in the best style, by Longman, Maverick, Ellis, Kearney and Gobrecht.

ON TUESDAY—Journal of a Third Voyage for the discovery of a North West Passage, by Captain Parry. 1 vol. 8 vo.

ON WEDNESDAY—The Philadelphia Journal of the Medical and Physical Sciences, No. 24.

ON THURSDAY—A Treatise on the Descriptive Anatomy of the Human Body, by W. E. Horner, M. D. 2 vols. 8 vo.

ON FRIDAY—Broussais's Physiology applied to Pathology, translated by Drs. La Roche and S. H. 1 vol. 8 vo. oct 28—1t

Medical Text Books.

FOR Sale by H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, complete sets of the Medical Text Books of the University of Pennsylvania, viz.

Chapman's Therapeutics, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Caldwell's Cullen, 3 vols. 8 vo.
Horner's Practical Anatomy, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Henry's Chemistry, 3 vols. 8 vo.
James' Eurnce Midwifery, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Hooper's Medical Dictionary, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Gibson's Surgery, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Dewees' Midwifery, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Dewees on Children, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Cox's Dispensatory, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Brousais' Physiology, 1 vol. 8 vo. } Will be published
Horner's System of Anatomy, 2 vols. 8 vo } in a few days.

ALSO, FOR SALE,

Richerand's Physiology, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Wistars' Anatomy, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Dorsey's Surgery, 2 vols. 8 vo.
Eliot Formul'ary, 1 vol. 8 vo.
Coster's Manual of Surgery, 1 vol. 12 mo.

The above works are all of the best and most recent Editions.

H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, have constantly on hand an extensive collection of Medical Works.

They have lately received an extensive supply of French and English Medical and Surgical Works. oct 28—3t

LA FAYETTE OFFICE!!

ONCE MORE!! SAYS FORTUNE!!!

AMONG the blessings devolved upon us by the exertions of the enterprising "Union Canal Company," may be enumerated the happiness, riches, honours

THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

LOVE.

O Love! what may thine emblem be?—
Thine is the Sibyl's branch of gold,
Which gives us, even on earth to see
Elysium's glittering gates unfold;
And thine the foot, of elfin power,
Whose sight can make the spirit glow—
Like the green ring that gems the moor
An emerald in a waste of woe.

Such art thou, when thy path is sweet,
And leads o'er Hope's delicious plain;
When youthful hearts in music meet,
As summer winds the warbling main:
Such is thy power, when thou dost come
With wing of light and breath of flowers,
And waken in thy votary's name
The lore that rung in Eden's bowers.

But, ah! far darker powers are thine—
To bid fond hearts in vain to glow,
No rose to bloom, no ray to shine:
And thy young Hope in ruin low!
O baffled Love! thine are the hues
That shroud in gloom the marsh of years;
And, as the glow-worm lights the dews,
Thou glimmerest on the dark heart's tears.

A SERMON OF SERMONS.

Nay, ladies and gentlemen, be not alarmed at the title, you never heard or read a shorter in your lives, nor a truer—a bold assertion you will say—to the proof then.

Text from Job.—'Man is born to trouble, as the sparks fly upwards.'

I shall divide the discourse into, and consider it under the following heads.

First, man's ingress into the world.

Secondly, His progress through the world.

Thirdly, and lastly, His egress out of the world.

And first, Man's ingress into the world—is naked and bare.

Secondly, His progress through the world is trouble and care.

Thirdly, and lastly, His egress out of the world—is nobody knows where.

But to conclude—

"If we do well here, happen what will I can-
not fear;
I can tell you no more if I preach for a whole
year."

BONAPARTE'S GRAVE.

(From the Journal of a gentleman just returned from India.)—Our touching at St. Helena would have been an incident devoid of interest to me, had it not been for the opportunity of viewing the tomb of him whose devastating arm spread terror over the face of Europe. St. Helena appeared to be in itself a frightful island—a rock of desolation—an emblem for the seat of exile—an insulated prison—a scene of all others the most likely to break the heart of one banished to its abrupt and rugged strand. It cost me a world of trouble and fatigue (which, but for the object I had in view, would have been ill repaid) to mount up the steep serpentine windings and constant twistings and turnings which relieve the traveller to a certain degree in the almost perpendicular ascent. On my way, I passed by the country-house called the Briars, which was the first habitation of Napoleon on his arrival in the island. It is a very sweet spot when contrasted with the surrounding horrors of the place, and owes much of its attraction to a water fall, which invites to musing and meditation, but the haunts of the living were not the objects of my expedition, and I at length gained the tomb.

He who looks for the lofty and sublime in the mansion of the dead, will be wholly disappointed; not a trophy, not a wreath, no broken trumpet, nor fallen spear, no glave nor helmet—a plain slab, formed of three Portland flagstones, taken, for the purpose, from the fire-place of the Ex-Emperor's kitchen, in his new house, is the only covering on his grave; on this not a line either descriptive or commemorative, is written; no name, no date, as if he had gone—

"And, like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Left not a wreck behind."

Around the secluded spot, the romantic and picturesque prevail in a high degree. It is situated in a green valley, well planted with umbrageous trees and beautiful shrubs. Five willows droop over the blank tablet, and, waving in the breeze, throw alternate light and shade on this unlettered monument, rustling, at the same time in a mournful cadence. On the left side of the grave are peach-trees, which bear fruit; and a spring, as bright as crystal, glides on the outside of the railing which is about the tomb, and itself encompassed by a hedge of geraniums. A sergeant and a private are placed here on guard, and have orders to prevent people from gathering leaves, and cutting pieces off the willow trees. I had intended to write a line, by way of epitaph, with my pencil, on the stone; but the thing was impossible. My attempt was resisted, and I had some difficulty in obtaining a small piece of one of the trees; but was freely allowed to gather some of the peaches and the geranium, the hue of which reminded me of the ribband of the Legion of Honor, founded by the deceased, and elevated by the blood of so many a battle-field. I now prepared to depart, when an incident of some interest arrested my steps for a while. A young and pretty French lady approached, and was seen leaning in a pensive attitude over the railing before described, with her eyes in tears, bent on the grave which it enclosed.—She was one of a party of natives of France, who had landed from a ship in the bay to visit this memorable sepulchre. Her companions speedily arrived, and, after a look or two, persuaded her to quit the spot to which she seemed almost immoveably attached. The only male in the party evinced that trivial disregard which signalises the character of his countrymen. He shrugged up his shoulders, and, as they fell again, uttered something illustrative of the shortness and uncertainty of human glory. Then (speaking of the Island) he said, *Ma foi, c'est un endroit execrable.* The young lady remained without speaking all the time, and in a few minutes I lost sight of her. I now regained my ship, and made sail for England; but the barren rock, lone grave, and weeping girl, have ever since been in my thoughts.

LUCKY AND UNLUCKY DAYS.

Superstitions are as old as the world, and it is very probable they will end only with it. Amongst those that are to be traced to immemorial times, we must rank the opinions formed by nations respecting lucky and unlucky days. The third day of the week was considered fatal by the King of Egypt: they never transacted any business on that day—abstained from eating until night, for fear, no doubt of an indigestion. Thursdays was in disrepute among the Athenians. All meetings that fell upon that day were carefully postponed. Hesiod, and after him Virgil, distinguished the fifth day of the month as unfavourable to all enterprises; but at the same time the Greek poet places the seventh, eighth, ninth, eleventh, and twelfth, among the number of lucky days. The Roman calender marked with black or white the favourable or fatal days. Augustus would not have undertaken any thing on the day of the Nones.

It must, however, be acknowledged, that chance often contributed to encourage such superstitions. The temple of Soloman, which was burnt on the 8th of September, by the Babylonians, was a second time consumed, on the same day, and in the same month, by Titus. Timolion gained many battles on the same day of his birth. Charles V. was incessantly loaded with Fortune's favours on the day of St. Mathias. Henry III. on the day of Pentecost; Sextus V. on Wednesdays; Louis XIII. on Fridays; and Henry VII. King of England, on Saturdays. It is well known, that the 14th of May was the day always fatal in the life of Henry IV.

But those different examples prove of themselves that the influence of days contributes nothing to good or bad fortune, since they are lucky to some and the reverse to others.

It would, moreover, be easy to show, that the same day may bring very different events. Pompey was assassinated in Egypt on the very day that he had formerly triumphed over the pirates and Mithridates; and Leo X. was consecrated with great pomp on the very day on which he had been made prisoner the year before. Alexander the Great was very far from partaking of the superstitious notions of some of his captains. Never, said they, did the kings of Macedon open a campaign in the month of June.—They were right, replied Alexander: therefore I command that the month of June be called the 2d month of May.

In this age, the 13th of the month and the Friday of every week, are still regarded as days of bad omen. And this prepossession, contrary to good sense and reason, is not confined to the lower class of people. More than one man of rank yields to its influence; and I know even some men of intellect who believe in good and bad days. All this proves that errors only change their name by being perpetuated.

THE DOG.

In the first volume of Dr. Godman's Natural History, recently published by Messrs. Carey & Lea, the historian thus appropriately introduces the subject of the Dog:

Were we desired to propose a creature fit to be an emblem of incorruptible fidelity, unwavering friendship, forbearing and enduring affection, combined with all that renders gratitude commendable, and honesty of high value, we know not one more worthy to be distinguished than the Dog, which, under all circumstances of adverse or prosperous fortune, adheres with untiring and zealous vigilance to the cause of his master, being ever ready to lay down his own life in defence of him he has chosen to serve and obey. Without the co-operation of this highly gifted quadruped, how could man have opposed the noxious animals by which his path was beset, or his dwelling surrounded? In those dreary regions of the earth, where the face of nature wears a veil of almost perpetual gloom, and the wretched wanderers of the human family are forced to maintain a perpetual struggle against the combined severities of cold and famine, how much more abjectly miserable would their condition be, had not nature endowed this animal with the disposition to seek the society of man, despite of all the sufferings incident to his poverty, and all the injuries inflicted through his barbarity and neglect.

We have to regret, however, that the good mankind derives from the services of this animal, is closely connected with the possibility of receiving from it the most terrible of evils, as if nature could not operate without balancing or antagonizing every thing by its opposite. It is the dog kind that, from time to time, inflicts on our race a malady, perhaps the most agonizing and horrific to which humanity is liable, from whose aspect or endurance the stoutest hearts, and best regulated minds shrink away in terror. Against this dreadful disease the sources of medicine have hitherto proved inadequate and unavailing, and though we continue to hope that the augmentation of power, which medicine is daily acquiring through the zeal of its cultivators, may ultimately triumph over this afflicting disorder, experience teaches us how much cause there is to fear that many must still perish before a remedy can be found.

[*P. P. 236 and 7.*

MIND AND MANNERS.

There seems to be some congeniality between a fine form and a virtuous mind. When we meet an individual in the walks of life who unites pleasing manners with beauty of person, there is none that can withhold from him the meed of approbation. But if on a further acquaintance we discover that his principles are unsound, his feelings perverted, and his habits so many hypocritical assumptions, we are compelled to turn ourselves away in disgust. It is like the traveller who copies afar off a pleasant grove of orange trees, quivering in the western breeze. The tinge of the fruit rivals the beams, of the rosy sun; the fragrance of the branches scents the whole atmosphere. The traveller approaches in rapture and discovers it the haunt of serpents, wild beasts, or wilder Indians. Such too often is the result of cultivated acquaintance in the world.

From the Boston Lounger.

GOOD THINGS.

It is now something like a fortnight since we have been *mousing* over the newspapers in hopes of pouncing upon a saying fit to be repeated, or an idea worth remembering. But so unfortunate have we been, that till within a very few moments, all our pains-taking industry hath been in vain. "But now is the winter of our discontent, made glorious summer." As Spencer says,

'A worthy Knight comes pricking o'er the plain,'

who brings with him the where-with-all to alleviate our unnatural craving, and we devour his restoratives with all the secret extacy with which Sancho Panza was wont to suck a raw egg behind the door. In an original article in the last Galaxy, entitled Sibylline Leaves, we find the following maxim, the least of which we can say, is, that it is just as striking as it is original, and just as original as it is striking.

"CXVII. Suppose a whole *grave-yard* to open at once, as a lid of a coffin, and all the shrouded dead to appear in their *silent* sleep—what a *lesson*."

'Sibylline Leaves' are said to increase in value as they diminish in numbers. This saying forcibly occurred to us as we noticed the *number* of the above, which we observed was one hundred and seventeen. Wonder what sort of a hand we should be for a maxim? Let us try.

CCCCCXX. Suppose all the drugs in an apothecary's shop should be mixed even as a pill—what a dose.

The other 'good thing,' (for we have caught two) claims as its author, the shrewd and sententious Mr. Colvin of Washington city, whose little Weekly Messenger is as refreshing to us as the visit of a physician to his hypocondriacal patient.

"Pun, like filberts, unless judiciously selected, may cost a tooth, and repay you with nothing but disgust."

How wretchedly should we feel did we imagine any of our innocent attempts at producing merriment should operate to the prejudice of our poor grinders. Egad we must reform. Teeth are not to be trifled with. *Eh bien*—talking of the Weekly Messenger, we will make an extract from Mrs. Colvin's amusing article on *Loquacity*.

"I have known my shoemaker, when closing a rent in my boot, give a sudden *twist* to the *corner* of his eye, and with a significant exclamation, followed by a sarcastic remark, deprecate the management of the '*Financial*' Department, in sentences as long and adhesive as his wax thread; and many a Bonapartean dissertation upon the bad policy and *cutting* effects of suffering our Capital to be burnt the last war, have I heard from my barber while he was shaving me; but, alas! the moment these acquire the information and power to be looked up to by the world as *examples* they leave the cause to inexperience and folly, and with a few heroic expressions, become as slow to speak as if they had a natural aversion to loquacity.

THE HEART.

Mr. Larrey, the well known French Surgeon, lately presented to the Academy of Medicine in Paris, the heart of a man who, in a fit of derangement produced by grief, stabbed himself with a watchmaker's file. After having penetrated several inches, the instrument broke off level with the skin. The unhappy being was conveyed to an hospital, where it was determined that no operation could be attempted. He survived for twenty-one days, in but little pain, and without feeling any difficulty in changing his position.—On opening the body, it was seen with surprise that the file had not only pierced the pericardium, and one of the coats of the heart, but that, entering that organ at three inches from the point, it had passed obliquely, from the left to the right, and from the lower to the higher part; crossing the left cavity, the middle membrane and the right cavity!

A TURKISH FABLE.

A Grand Seignor caused his Vizier's arm to be cut off, and proclaimed that the arm should be thrown up, and whoever caught it falling should succeed in the Vizier's place; but upon terms to be served the same sauce at a year's end. When the crowd was come together to catch his arm, one man, more diligent and dexterous than the rest, caught it. So he was Vizier; and at the year's end, his right arm was cut off, and thrown up as before, and he himself, with his left arm caught it again; and after his second year his left arm was cut off and thrown up, and he caught it with his mouth. This is to show what men will suffer to gain a pre-eminence over others.

REQUITED LOVE.

What words can be more delightful to the human ear, than the unexpected effusions of generosity and affection from a beloved woman. A gentleman, after great misfortunes, came to a lady he had long courted, and told her his circumstances were so reduced that he was actually in want of five guineas. "I am very glad to hear it," said she—"Is this your affection for me!" he replied, in a tone of despondency, "why are you glad?" "Because," answered she, "if you want five guineas, I can put you in possession of five thousand."

Goodwin, the woollen-draper, invariably exclaimed, when he came down stairs of a morning, "Good morrow, Mr. Shop. You'll take care of me, Mr. Shop, and I'll take care of you!"

SUN-RISE OF THE SOUL.

There is a land where strength decays,
Where wisdom comes to nought;
Where vice claims virtue's honest praise—
Where love with gold is bought.

There is a land where genius dies,
Where science meets its doom—
Where all that's great, or good, or wise,
Sinks in oblivion's gloom.

There is a land whereon the brave
Do perish in their fame—
Sink silently within the grave,
Retaining but a name.

There is a land where beauty fades
Upon its fey breast;
Where penury the heart pervades,
And pain's a constant guest.

And there's a world where love and truth
Perennial rise and bloom;
Where virtue, in unfading youth,
Shall triumph o'er the tomb.

How gladly would my tortured breast
Reject earth's base control;
And hail afar, in regions blest,
The sun-rise of the soul!

BOSTON BARD.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Subscriber offers to the public a Medicine prepared by herself, as an effectual remedy for Cancers, Kings Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Sore Legs, or any kind of tumours, tetter, or inflamatory diseases.

It is taken inwardly and has never failed to perform a cure in that species of disease which effects the nose and pallet, even when parts affected have been almost destroyed by them.

It is so powerful that one bottle has always been found beneficial, and in cases where Cancers have progressed so far as to be absolutely incurable, it will remove the pain, and preserve the lives of the patients for months and sometimes for years.

The price per bottle is two dollars.

The residence of the Subscriber is in Ashtown, Delaware County, Pa. one and a half miles from Middletown Cross Roads, and at William Martin's Factory.

RACHEL BUFFINGTON.

N. B. Persons from a distance can be accommodated with boarding in the neighborhood of the advertiser.
aug 12—3m*

Dr. Blayney's Celebrated ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

Faithfully prepared from the Doctor's Receipt by his Widow.

THE great efficacy of these Pills has been experienced for more than twenty years; they will certainly prevent any superabundant accumulation of Bile in the Stomach and Bowels, if one or two of them are taken regularly twice a week at bed time during the summer season, and will act as a tonise or strengthener, if Bilious disorders or complaints to which the Stomach and Bowels are subject are already formed; they should be taken regularly every night, as long as the symptoms of disease remain.

These Pills may be safely taken at any time without danger of catching cold, as there is no preparation of Mercury in their composition, and have been used by mariners with the happiest effects, in the East and West Indies, and in South America.

Sold by Mrs. Blayney, at No. 170, South Third street, near Pine street, and by her appointment, William Miller corner of Second and Chesnut streets.

Mrs. Blayney prepares the Eye Salve which was successfully used in the Doctor's practice for several years.

Also, a Salve particularly efficacious in the cure of wounds and sores. It is a certain remedy for corns.
Oct. 21—3t*

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by

BECK & STEWART,
oct. 21—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut-sts.

DR. DEAN'S Vegetable Rheumatic Pills.

A SAFE and effectual remedy for the Rheumatism.—A number of certificates have been given from respectable individuals of their good qualities, and happy effects. Sold Wholesale and Retail by

EDWARD B. GARRIGUES,
Druggist and Apothecary, No. 215 Market street, Philada.
oct. 21—3t*

Just Published, and for Sale

AT the Book Stores of Messrs. H. C. Carey & I. Lea, corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets; and of Mr. Thomas Desilver, No. 215 Market street, and at the Author's School Room, No. 71 North Sixth street.

"The Modern Presbyterian Hierarchy in the United States of America, far worse than Popery, demonstrated by a most Tyrannical Persecution, carried on for many years, by the same, against the Rev. Francis Hindmarsh, both while and since he was a member of that Body."
Philada. Oct. 21—3t

LEECHES WANTED.

WANTED about *One Thousand Leeches, for which a liberal price will be given.* Apply to

CHARLES W. RICHARDS,
Copper and Bleeder, No. 240 N. 3d street.
oct. 21—3t

OUTLINES OF A General History of America,

FROM the earliest time to the actual period, based upon and illustrated by

1. The Physical State and Revolutions of this Continent—2. The Physical and Moral State of the American Nations—3. Their Monuments, Languages, Annals, Records, Documents, &c. including the Ancient and Modern History, Chronology, Geography, and Ethnography of the Continent and Islands, by Prof. C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M. Ph. D. Member of the American Antiquarian Society; the L. Societies of Vienna and Bonn, and several other learned Societies in Paris, Naples, New York, Philadelphia, Lexington, Cincinnati, Nashville, &c. In two vols. with five Maps and twenty Plates. Price five dollars. Subscriptions received by the Author, Carey & Lea, &c.

This work is intended to connect the Ancient with the Modern History and Geography of America, and to become a complete National History, by uniting the events that have erroneously been divided or neglected, giving a general view of the revolutions of Mankind in America, the various emigrations, invasions, and colonies of nations, their settlements, wars, empires, monuments, &c. and their gradual separation into upwards of twelve hundred tribes or states.

The first volume shall contain the Ancient History of America, divided into three periods: 1. Geological History. 2. Uncertain History. 3. Authentic History: with the Ancient Geography, Monuments, and Languages; Maps, Tables, Plates, Notes, &c.

The second volume shall comprise the Modern History of America, beginning in 1492, and carried down to our time. It may be divided into two periods and five ages; the Colonial period, ending in 1776, and the Independent Period, beginning the same year. The five ages of our Modern History are: 1. The fifteenth century, Age of Columbus, or Discoveries. 2. The sixteenth century, Age of Cortez, or Conquests. 3. The seventeenth century, Age of Penn, or settlements. 4. The eighteenth century, Age of Washington or Independence. 5. The nineteenth century, Age of Bolivar, or Liberation.

The five Maps are to be those of—1. America in the earliest times. 2. North America in the fifteenth century. 3. South America, at the same period. 4. The United States towards 1800. 5. Anahuac or Mexico, towards 1800.

The twenty Plates will exhibit Plans and Views of the Monuments of Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Illinois, Mexico, Peru, &c. to illustrate the annals of the ancient American Empires of Atala, Talegs, Cuzs, Toltecha, Azteca, Natchez, Hayata, Guatimela, Maya, Chipa, Mukisca, Colhua, Inca, Aranca, Guarani, Cutan, Gali, &c.

☞ Agents of the Saturday Evening Post, will please endeavour to procure Subscribers; they will be entitled to 10 per cent. commission.
oct. 21—tf

The Committee of Instruction of the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE,

GIVE Notice that Lectures will be delivered in the Hall of the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE during the ensuing Winter, as follows:

Dr. R. M. Patterson will deliver a general introductory Lecture.

On Tuesday, Nov. 7th, Professor Jones will deliver an introductory to his course on Practical Mechanics, and continue every Tuesday evening.

On Thursday, Nov. 9th, Dr. F. Bache will deliver an introductory to his course on Chemistry, as applied to the Arts and continue every Thursday evening.

Saturday is appropriated to Volunteer Lectures: Lectures to commence at half past 7 o'clock precisely.

Tickets may be obtained by members of the Institute, by application to Mr. John Richardson, *Treasurer*, corner of Seventh and Carpenter streets, or at the Lecture Room, on the Nights of the Introductory Lectures, which will be open to the public.

Persons wishing to become members may obtain Tickets by application to the Treasurer, and paying $3.

Tickets for the course, to sons or apprentices of members, $1 each.

R. M. PATTERSON, Chairman.
J. S. GARRIGUES, Secretary.
oct. 21—tf

CALEDONIAN TAVERN,

Corner of Spruce and Little Dock streets.

JAMES RIDDOCK respectfully thanks his friends and the public for the patronage he received during the period he kept the Caledonian Tavern, No. 42 South street. He now begs leave to intimate that he has removed to the corner of Spruce and Little Dock streets, where he will use his endeavours to merit a continuation of that support he has already experienced.

He will always have on hand the first quality of Wines, Liquors, &c.

☞ J. R. has fitted up the Cellar in a neat and convenient manner, and engaged a respectable man to take charge of the same, where Refreshments will be provided on the shortest notice.
oct. 21—3t

Attention—Lottery Adventurers!

THE Election for members of Congress, Legislature, City Councils, Sheriff, &c. having terminated, we invite the attention of all, whether friends or opponents to the present administration, Federalists or Democrats, to call at our Office and secure a chance in the brilliant Scheme which will draw in this City early next month, (November). Those who may have been so unfortunate as to lose, on the race on Tuesday week, may regain the amount, in the one to be run in November next, provided they make speedy application at "Our House."

The Scheme contains Prizes of $20,000, 10,000, 4,000, 2,000, 1,000, 1,020, 10 of 1000, 100, &c. &c.

Tickets, Halves, Quarters, and Eighths, for sale at

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S
Lottery Office, No. 43 S. Third st. 3d door above Chesnut
Cash always advanced for Prizes, &c. oct. 21

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

$20,000 HIGHEST PRIZE.

THE next Class draws on the 19th of the coming month, those who are not prepared with a passport to the Temple of Fortune, are requested to call at

B. DAVIS'S OFFICE,

24 N. Third st. opposite Heither's,

Where they can be supplied with any variety of chances for the capital prizes of

$20,000,	$1,500,
$10,000,	$1,020,
$4,000,	$1,000,
$2,000,	

Price of tickets five dollars, shares in proportion.
Oct. 21—1t

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 60 Market street keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

SANDOVAL; or, the Freemason,

A SPANISH TALE.

BY the author of "Don Esteban," in 2 vols. Just received at the Book Stores of J. G. & C. H. Auner, 229, North Third, four doors above Callowhill-street, and J. G. Auner, 535 Market four doors below 6th street.

Also, the Boyne Water. Tales around a Winter Hearth, by Miss Porter. Wild and Wonderful. The Highlandt. Guesses de Blondville, &c. &c.

A complete assortment of Medical, Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books, with a variety of Stationary, cheap.

N. B. Country Storekeepers will find it to their advantage to give us a call.
oct. 14—tf

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sourness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Downe, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by C. Hull & Co. 321 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffith, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Baxter, and C. & D. & S. Keener, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
june 3—tf

THE TELESCOPE,

PUBLISHED IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE design of the Telescope is to point out the various evils which obstruct the progress of Christianity; to expose and correct abuses in religion among all sects and parties without partiality to any.

In addition to this, it contains a variety of miscellaneous matter, and also a summary of domestic and foreign news.

In consequence of the increasing patronage of the work, (there now being nearly five thousand copies printed) arrangements have been made to publish it in Philadelphia, the same as it has been in New York. Consequently marriages and deaths, with other intelligence will be inserted.

TERMS OF THE TELESCOPE.

Vol. III will be published on a size larger sheet, with smaller type, and contain about one fourth more matter.

Fifty-two numbers will be delivered to subscribers in the city, for $3 75, if paid in advance, or 50 cents per quarter.

*** Communications and Subscriptions received at 107 North Front street.
may 27—6m

SURGICAL.

MOST experienced Medical men of every country are well aware that no one disease to which man is subject, is more common, painful, and even dangerous than that of Hernia, or Rupture; and it is much to be lamented that no calamity has hitherto been so poorly provided for. Dr. Hull, having witnessed, during twenty five years practice in Surgery, the distress and misery attending the disease in Rupture, and the fatal consequences frequently incident to it, and being convinced that these unhappy effects generally resulted from the use of badly constructed Trusses, or the neglect to use any, was prompted from feelings of professional duty, and an anxious desire to witness a more effectual remedy, to devote a share of his time to the construction of an instrument for that purpose. He is now satisfied that he has brought into successful operation an improved Truss, happily adapted to all cases of Rupture in both sexes, and from his own experience and that of others, is persuaded he has given to the world an important alleviation, as well as a probable cure for a disability or disease which hitherto the pride of professional science has too much neglected.

The following, among many other testimonials which may be adduced, are presented to the public, in confirmation of the superior efficacy of this instrument, not only in giving ease and comfort even in cases the most difficult and where other means have proved ineffectual, but in performing cures on persons of all ages.

Dr. Mott, Professor of Surgery, in the University of New York, declares, "that the Truss invented by Dr. Amos G. Hull possesses, both in structure and principle, qualities and advantages, which are entirely original, and which render its application, in all cases, an efficacious remedy to prevent a descent of the bowels, and that in most cases it may be applied with a reasonable prospect of cure." Also "I am of opinion that the union of physical design and mechanical structure in this instrument render it what has long been the desideratum of practical Surgeons in Europe and America.—Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of its construction, the limited motion nicely graduated by experiment to the different attitudes of the body, and to the action of the muscles; the permanency and security of its location on the body, and its pressure in the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities, the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts, to contract the aperture, and ultimately to accomplish a CURE of the disease."

T. W. Hunter, M. D. deposes as follows, "In two very interesting cases of scrotal Hernia (which is the worst and most difficult kind) to which this deponent was called about fifty years ago, one in this city, and the other in Brooklyn, it was worn with *perfect comfort* and effected a complete CURE of both in less than 12 months. This Instrument is approved of by the most eminent Surgeons in the United States and Europe, particularly by the celebrated Dr. Astley Cooper of London.

Dr. Perkins late Professor of Surgery in Dartmouth College, deposes and says of this invention,—"It has a plane pad fixed on a concave plate, so that instead of the strong pressure being made by the centre of the pad, (as in the case in all Trusses) that of Dr. Hull's makes the strong pressure by its circular margin, and a diminished pressure by its centre, it thereby not only prevents the escape of the bowel, but approximates and often secures in contact the ruptured part, so as eventually, in many cases to effect a radical and permanent cure."

Samuel Osborn M. D. a highly respectable Surgeon of the city of New York, deposes as follows,—"The principle upon which the Truss of Dr. Hull is made to act is a well known Surgical principle but never before called into successful operation in this disease, viz. pressure dispensing in contraction, approximation and adhesion, the consequence of which is, in this disease, frequent well known CURE by Dr. Hull's Truss, as known to the department."

Joseph Evans, late of Philadelphia, leather Merchant, deposes,—"That having been ruptured about seven years I applied to Dr. Hull in person, who furnished me with one of his patent hinge Trusses, and after wearing it about six months *I found myself entirely cured*, so much so that I can walk about with safety *without wearing the Truss*; and in my opinion it is one of the greatest improvements, and blessings to mankind that is known."

Dr. A. G. Hull, informs the public and unfortunate sufferers that he can now be seen at his office in Eighth st. No. 38, where he will, during his stay in the city, devote particular attention to the application of his Truss in all cases; and from former experience in the effectual qualities of this instrument, he flatters himself that he will also in cases the most difficult, be able to render comfortable even those sufferers who have hitherto found all other means ineffectual, and have abandoned every hope of relief.

An assortment of these Instruments for every species of Rupture will be kept at the office; and as a skilful application is necessary, the business will, during my absence, be conducted by Dr. Jones, who has obtained perfect knowledge of the qualities and use of this instrument, while engaged in the circle of my practice in medicine and Surgery.
A. G. HULL.
Oct. 14—tf

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SAMUEL ECKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 205 North Third street,

500 Gross, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,	
100 do. fine White	do. do.
200 Reams Hardware Paper.	
300 do. Crown and Medium Wrapping Paper,	
150 do. Music Paper,	
1300 do. Medium Printing, of different kinds.	
700 do. Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.	

Quarto Post, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Large writing paper, of all sorts, &c.
*** The highest price given for rags.
aug 9—tf

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

SUPPLIED with a general assortment of Silk Goods, at the lowest prices, for cash or approved notes.

STOKES & RUBBY.
Oct. 7—3m* 96 1-2 Market-street.

ROWLEY & ALBURGER, PLUMBERS,

REMOVED to the corner of Carpenter and Decatur streets, directly in the rear of the Arcade. Manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any imported. On hand, SMALL IRON PIPES, which will be fitted on reasonable terms. HYDRANTS of all kinds made, fixed and repaired.
july 18—6m

The Times—and their Remedy.

An awful calm pervades the world,
The times are really hard,
The merchant has a sour look,
And sunglass is the bird.

The child of want sees ills ahead,
For soon the winds will blow,
And winter with her chilly train,
Besets our scenes of woe.

Then how can we evade the ills,
That throng when cash is gone,
And how make smoo th the rugged path,
We're forced to travel on.

Oh would you know this charm to sooth,
This sovereign cure divine,
Why 'tis a secret which may get
A fortune of CONINE.

Four weeks from next Wednesday the drawing of the twenty fifth Class UNION CANAL LOTTERY, takes place in this city.—the scheme contains many splendid prizes, the principal of which is 20,000 dollars. Adventurers are requested to call and secure some of the "Golden Chances" now distributing at

CONINE'S.

Ever successful Office, No. 3 South Third street. Most kinds of uncurrent money taken at par for Tickets—and the cash advanced for prizes as soon as drawn.

*** All orders from abroad, (post paid,) for Tickets or Shares, promptly answered, if addressed to

W. C. CONINE,
Oct. 21—1t Philadelphia or Baltimore.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTORY, No. 112 North Third street, five doors above Race, where Hats of every description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Beaver Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice.
Sept. 23—3t

F. SORBER,

COACHMAKER, Monroe Village, Lancaster Road, finishes all kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Chairs, warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Also, constantly on hand, second-hand Carriages, Gigs, &c. which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for cash or acceptances.
Jan 21—ly

Select Didactic Seminary, FROMBERGER'S COURT.

T. H. BROWN, respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 21st of August next.

For terms, &c. apply at No. 11, Fromberger's Court, running from Second between Market and Arch streets.

N. B. J. H. B. will commence a course of evening tuition on the first of October next, in Arithmetic, Penmanship, Book-keeping, &c. apply as above.
Philad. August 26, 1826. aug 14—tf*

Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal Grates,

Made on the most Approved Plan.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they continue the manufacture of Grates and Fenders, at their Factory, No. 80 Cherry near Fifth street, where may be had Ovens and Fenders of various descriptions. Also, Brass mounted and common Sheet Iron Ash Pans, Coal Hods, Fokers, &c. The above articles are warranted to be well manufactured, and may be had on the most reasonable terms, for cash.

JAS. M. JACKSON & BROTHER.
3 mo. 10th, 1826. aug 12—tf*

LE SOUVENIR, OR PICTURESQUE POCKET DIARY FOR 1827.

WILL be published in a few days the above Work in a variety of elegant bindings containing an Almanack—ruled pages for memorandums—Cash Account—corrected lists of both Houses of Legislature—Governors of the Respective States—Foreign Ministers—Literary Selections—and a variety of useful information.—Illustrated with Thirteen highly finished engravings of American Scenery by the most eminent Artists. A. B. FOOLE.
Oct. 7—tf 66 Chesnut street.

Ready Made Coffin Warehouse, At No. 1021-2 ARCH-STREET, Between Fifth and Sixth sts. (south side.)

THE subscriber, grateful for the patronage already received, respectfully informs the public that his ready made Coffin Warehouse continues to be kept open for the reception of orders, there being always a general assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, also stuff of every description, ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of funerals will be attended to, if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing hearse, carriages, shrouds, scarfs, crape, gloves, &c.

The subscriber well aware of the great advantages arising from such an establishment to the citizens of neighboring cities, not only in the saving of trouble to their families and friends, but the too frequent exorbitant charges made by the several persons they must necessarily apply to on such lamentable occasions, was induced to commence the above named business, confidently trusting to his fellow citizens for support; at the same time assuring them that nothing shall be wanting on his part to the faithful and prompt discharge of all that relates to the above establishment.

It is likewise my intention to keep at the Warehouse a regular list of the names of the sextons attached to every church in the city, with their places of residence, terms of burying, &c. which will be open to the inspection of those becoming into their employ.

There shall be a hearse out of the dead always in attendance at the establishment.
W. H. MOORE.
N. B. Attendance at all hours. Oct. 7—3t

PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTION, *For correcting Impediments of Speech.*

No. 9 South Ninth street, (opposite the University.)

DR. THOS. P. JONES, convinced of the superior excellence of the methods pursued by Mrs. Leigh and Dr. Yates of New York for curing stammering and other impediments of speech, has associated himself with Miss NOAH, for the purpose of conducting the institution in this city. The system was made known to Dr. J. without any view to the present undertaking, of its correctness in principle he was perfectly satisfied, and the numerous evidences of its success, which he has since witnessed, both here and in New York, have fully confirmed the truth of his first impressions, and induced him to accede to a request that he would aid in the extension of its benefits.

By Mrs. LEIGH'S newly discovered remedy, a few weeks and in many instances, a few days are sufficient to enable the most obstinate stammerer to speak with fluency whilst a relapse is almost impossible. Numerous testimonials may be seen by application at the institution.

N. B. Letters post paid, addressed to either of the principals, No 9 South Ninth street, will be promptly attended to.
Sept 30—tf

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY. ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 78 South Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather suitable for Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Harness and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices; also, White Leather and Buckskin. Wool for Hatters and Splitters, on the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.
aug 26—6m

Z. HARBERT, Dentist,

NORTH WEST corner of Ninth and Filbert streets. Teeth set neatly at a moderate charge; the Teeth Cleaned, Filed and Plugged for two dollars.
sept 30—tf*

TO BANKS IN GENERAL.

THE Subscriber most respectfully informs the Banking institutions that he will print Bank Notes in the best manner, in the Banking house, or at his Printing Office, No. 119 Chesnut street opposite the Post Office.

An apprentice is wanted immediately.
sept 9—3mo BENJAMIN ROGERS.

To Printers and Bookbinders.

L. JOHNSON,

STEREOTYPE Founder, 17 Cypress Alley, has constantly on hand a large assortment of Brass Rules, Furniture of every description, Cases, Composing